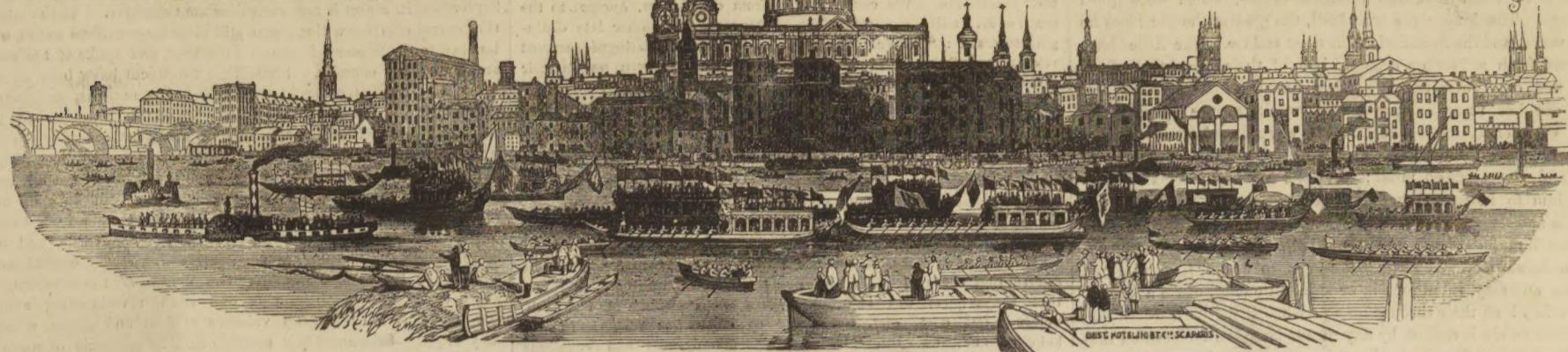


# THE ILLUSTRATED LEND-OP-ER NEWS



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[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, FIVEPENCE.]

## THE OVERTURES FOR PEACE.

THE rumours of renewed negotiations for peace, on which we commented in our last week's impression, have acquired additional strength and consistency within the last few days. The wintry weather that impedes both naval and military operations is propitious for diplomacy. When the sword is idle, the tongue becomes industrious; and the Gortschakoff of Vienna assumes importance whenever the greater Gortschakoff of Sebastopol is forced into inactivity by the elements. The opinion has gained ground in well-informed circles that peace is far more probable to result from any negotiations that may be renewed during the winter than it was at any former lull of the great war-tempest. We trust that these anticipations will be realised; but until the public knows exactly from what quarter the propositions for peace are to emanate, it will do well to be prepared for a continuance of the war. If it be merely Austria and Prussia who offer to mediate, because the war imperils and distresses

them, it is not likely that any good will come of their interference. Their services are not required; and, if offered, will be received with cold politeness, and no more. But, if these Powers are really moved by the Emperor Alexander to negotiate in his behalf, the Governments and people of Great Britain and France will not only be ready but anxious to listen. Any reasonable propositions, proceeding directly or indirectly from the Russian Government, will be received with attention and respect. The Allies fight neither for glory nor for gain—but for the independence of nations and the public law of Europe. If Russia wishes to terminate the war, and will give adequate security against renewed aggression on Turkey, the Allies are too just and generous, and too deeply aware of their mighty responsibilities to the present and future Time, to continue the war for any purposes of so-called glory or the still worse purposes of revenge.

One thing must be firmly impressed on the minds of the diplomats—Russian, Prussian, Austrian, and any other who may in

the course of events be called upon to debate this great question—that there is an end of the “Four Points” which were discussed at Vienna in April last. They are dead and non-existent, and cannot be revived. The chariot-wheels of Victory have driven over them, and their memory alone remains, to show the Emperor of Russia how favourable an opportunity he let slip; and what sacrifices and humiliations he might have spared himself and his country if he had at that time taken a true estimate of his position and his duties. He has since the breaking up of the Vienna Conferences put forth all his strength, and been defeated. Calamity has met him on every side. He has had a first-rate General; but he has been foiled. And—worse than all defeats that could have been inflicted by the arms of such great Powers as England and France—he has been beaten ignominiously by the Turks, whom he has taught his people to despise. His prestige is gone. The nations of Europe no longer stand in awe of his power, and those of Asia no longer consider him invincible. Turn where he will he finds no



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friend that he can be assured will not speedily become his foe. He is not even sure of the allegiance of Prussia, much less of Austria; and the naval Powers that hold and guard the entrances of the Baltic are half, if not wholly, disposed to give to the cause of England and France the support of their fleets and armies in addition to the sympathies of their people, which were given long ago. The longer the war lasts, the greater the sacrifices he must make, and the humiliations he must endure. The Allies have not put forth a half or even a tithe of their strength. They have not only resources in reserve but a battle-cry which, if they did but utter, as they might, would arouse against him hosts of internal as well as external enemies who as yet have made no move. All these things he must know, if he be of sane and unprejudiced mind; and the knowledge must predispose him to listen to the prudent counsels of his friends in Prussia and Austria, who, if they hate England and France, hate war much more—friends that sit in powder-magazines, and cannot but be alarmed when the Allies run to and fro with lighted torches, and may, intentionally or unintentionally, cause a conflagration in which their thrones may perish.

Unfortunately it cannot by any means be taken for granted that the Emperor of Russia is in this reasonable frame of mind, and that he regards his prospects unswayed by passion or by desperation. If he were, it would not be difficult for the diplomacy of England and France to fix a minimum of concession, on his adhesion to which the war might be brought to a termination honourable to the Allies, safe for Turkey and all Europe, and as little as possible humiliating to the pride and self-love of the Russian people. Such a minimum, if proposed now, would include *Six great Points*:—*first*, a complete and absolute renunciation by Russia of all claim of interference with the civil position of the Greek or any other Christians in Turkey; *second*, the erection of Wallachia and Moldavia into free States, paying their tribute to the Sultan, but holding their place in the European commonwealth, as Switzerland does, under the joint protection of all Europe; *third*, the absolute freedom of the Danube to the commerce of all nations; *fourth*, the razing to the ground of the fortresses of Sebastopol, north side and south side; *fifth*, a prohibition—to which Austria and Prussia should be parties, in common with England, France, Turkey, and Sardinia—rendering it a *casus belli* if Russia should erect, or cause to be erected, any naval fortress whatsoever in the Crimea; and *sixth*, the limitation of the Russian fleet in the Euxine to such a number of vessels as might be considered by all the Powers sufficient for the legitimate protection of Russian commerce, and insufficient for any aggression against Constantinople, or any other part of the Turkish territory. Less than these *Six Points* the Allies could not accept as bases of any permanent pacification; but more than these they would be, in strict justice to themselves, entitled to demand, if the overtures of peace were made immediately. But the question of indemnification, if too galling to Russian pride, might perchance be waived, provided that Russia in good faith acceded to the *Six Points* we have named, and gave adequate security for the fulfilment of her contract. The terms of the winter of 1855 will not keep. Time will destroy and spoil them, and produce new claims for consideration. Victory with its sword will dictate in the long days a higher price than would be accepted by Diplomacy with its pen in the short ones; and the winter of 1856, if the war last so long, will produce a minimum infinitely more formidable than the one thus briefly sketched—a minimum inclusive, perhaps, of the restoration both of Poland and of Finland, and possibly of the Crimea and of Bessarabia.

If, as we said before, the overtures for peace really come from Russia herself, there will be no insuperable difficulty. If, however, they come from Austria or Prussia, without Russian consent, the war must work itself out to its proper issues; and the German Powers must either stand ingloriously aside, as they have long done, or enter into the quarrel on one side or the other. England and France will neither court them in the one case, nor fear them in the other.

#### FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

##### FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

His Sardinian Majesty having taken his departure, the people who stood for hours in the streets to see him pass have returned to their homes and hearths; where, indeed, they have need to shut themselves up and remain, as bitter is the cold that within the last few days has set in—a black, dull cold, that nothing in the shape of a sunbeam comes to brighten or relieve. The King of Sardinia has left behind him a most favourable impression. The frank, soldier-like gaiety of his manners, and his perfect freedom of speech, have considerably astonished, and not a little amused, the Court and the society here; and a hundred entertaining anecdotes are in circulation of the sayings and doings of the illustrious guest, which are, however, unfortunately, for the most part, a little too *sans façon* to be properly chronicled in the public press. The Royal critiques upon and comparisons between the French and Italian clergy are most amusingly and energetically expressed. In proof of the nature of his sentiments towards the former, his Sardinian Majesty has conferred on the Cardinal de Bonald, the Archbishop of Paris, the Archbishop of Avignon, and the Bishop of Marseilles—these four being the prelates he came more immediately in contact with—the decorations of his national order. The King of Sardinia purposes at present to return to his dominions by Paris, where he will spend two days on his route.

A return to the customs of some of the preceding dynasties is strongly marked by an arrangement now being carried out in the Jardin des Tuilleries. The great terrace that runs parallel with the river, and is known by the designation of the Terrasse du Bord de l'Eau, has been for the present closed against the entrance of the public, in order to secure a private promenade for the Empress during the existence of her actual position. The custom commenced, we believe, with Anne d'Autriche, and was kept up by Marie Louise, the Duchesse de Berri, and the Duchesse d'Orléans. The terrace communicates by a subterranean gallery with the palace; in order to prevent the Empress suffering from the cold and damp of this passage, a number of calorifiers are being established.

It appears that the Comte Molé had for some time been fully aware of his precarious state, and was quite prepared for the fatal event that has just occurred. During the summer he made a long tour in Germany. In a small town in Saxony he accidentally encountered the Comte de Chambord. At the termination of a long and highly-interesting interview, in which the representative of the legitimist monarchy and the late President

of the Council of Louis Philippe had freely conversed on affairs of State and politics, the former, who was no less surprised than gratified by the moderation and the liberal and enlightened views of the former statesman, embraced him, saying, "Au revoir, j'espére, M. le Comte." M. Molé made no reply, but shook his head sorrowfully. It is said that M. Molé has left memoirs, but it seems doubtful whether the family will consent to their publication. We cannot refrain from citing here, *d'après* to the death of M. Paillet, a speech made by M. Molé on another late distinguished orator: "En France aujourd'hui, les hommes distingués meurent vite, parce qu'ils veulent toujours se tenir debout et ne savent pas s'asseoir à temps."

The Exhibition concerts have come to an end; it must be confessed that the idea of establishing them did not prove a very happy one. The size of the building prevented the music producing the effect that it ought to have done; there was never anything like a sufficient audience to make it one quarter, or at the very outside one third, full, and the cold was so intense that many persons could not remain above a short time present. As many complaints are being made respecting the bad management and defective organisation that reigns at the winding up of the Great Universal Exhibition as existed at its commencement. Even the persons who most desired that the period for its closing should be deferred now regret that the request was acceded. Since the ceremony of the 15th, nothing but dust, dirt, noise, and confusion has reigned in the building, and, as before, innumerable annoyances and vexations to the exhibitors. Above all, the measure which refuses to those latter the permission to enter, or to send their representatives into the Palace until the arrival of the day for the removal of their products, excites general dissatisfaction, and is the more absurd and unaccountable from the fact that, while the Exhibition remained open, and the public were admitted to view its contents, these were allowed to be carried off amid hurry, bustle, and confusion most disagreeable to the visitors, while, now that none are admitted, this necessary work of removal is put a stop to. During the last day but 667 persons visited the Palais de l'Exposition, and 343 that of the Beaux Arts—a pretty sufficient argument against its prolongation.

Two destinations are proposed for the building—one that we have already mentioned, transporting thither the Bourse; the other that of establishing in it a vast theatre, a sort of hippodrome for great public fêtes.

It has been a subject of general remark that on the occasion of the swearing-in of the new prelates at the Chapel of the Tuilleries they kneel before the Emperor. This custom, adopted in the reign of Louis XIV., has never been followed up by any Sovereign till the present one.

On the 10th instant takes place, at the sale of the Rue Drouot, the sale of the pictures and drawings of the late Camille Roqueplan, for the benefit of his widow and only daughter, who are left otherwise unprovided for. The works of this painter are, beside their real excellence, remarkable for the immense variety of style and subject they present, and for their fidelity to nature, of which he never abandoned the study. Hence Camille Roqueplan is peculiarly free from the defect to which most modern French painters incline, namely, conventionalism, and a seeking to produce strong effects by extraordinary and unnatural means. Many of these productions are quite unknown to the public, having been painted in the more leisure hours of the artist, and laid aside to serve as a heritage to his family.

The theatres have been in a vein of success during the last ten days. At the Français, "La Joconde" has a brilliant triumph; at the Odéon, "La Florentine," the first dramatic production of a young amateur of Polish extraction, highly in favour at the Palais Royal—not the theatre, but the Palace—meets with great and well-merited applause; M. Charles Edmond (a nom de plume) bids fair to take a very high post in dramatic literature, if it pleases him to continue his efforts in that line. At the Porte St. Martin, "La Boulangère a des Ecus," draws abundant audiences; as also, at the Vaudeville, "Le Fils de Monsieur Godard." Mme. Borgni Mamo takes the place of Mdlle. Cravelli at the Opéra.

##### AMERICA.

The steam-ship *Asia*, which left Boston on the 21st ult., arrived at Liverpool on Sunday.

The intelligence by this arrival removes all apprehension of a rupture between England and the United States. A letter from Washington, Nov. 16, says:—"The Cabinet were in session again to-day, and the despatches by the *Pacific* from our Minister, Mr. Buchanan, were received at the State Department and considered in Cabinet Council. The tenor of these despatches is, I am informed by good authority, of the most friendly character, assuring our Government that there was no significance in their sending a fleet to the West Indies, and that there was not the slightest cause for the panic created by the English journals. This news has quieted those excitable spirits in the Cabinet who have been anticipating a rupture between the two Governments. Commodore Paulding's expected mission to San Juan has thus been frustrated, and only one vessel of the home squadron will proceed to Nicaragua. The Administration is greatly relieved by the news that England does not intend her fleet for a Central American demonstration, as it relieves them from the danger of having to back out from the Monroe doctrine or fight."

The Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald* refers to a most extraordinary rumour prevalent at Washington respecting the excitement in London consequent on the American differences, and to the feeling of the United States Government respecting the war. He says:—

I am informed that there is no truth in the report sent by some Washington correspondents that Mr. Buchanan appeared before the crowd of rabble which had surrounded Lord Palmerston's house and gave them assurances that there was really no danger of rupture between the two Governments. Mr. Buchanan, in his letter, makes no mention of it whatever. If anything of the kind had occurred it is believed he would undoubtedly mention it. It is asserted in diplomatic circles here, notwithstanding the *Union* unequivocally denies it, that Marcy and Buchanan did manifest their sympathy for the success of the Allies, and that our Minister to Turkey, Carroll Spence, did the same thing; and, furthermore, that one of the editors of the *Union* was unanimously discharged by the Administration for writing an article in which he strongly condemned the course pursued by Russia.

Another correspondent says:—

All the reports in circulation in reference to the dismissal of Mr. Crampton by the President are "bosh." I have it from gentlemen high in authority that the President never contemplated any such idea; it is understood by the Administration that the difficulty will be amicably arranged, and that it may perhaps be necessary for the British Government to withdraw Mr. Crampton. I understand that he has manifested a desire to be recalled, even though it may be settled in a manner that will entirely exonerate him from blame or complicity. The news by the next steamer is anxiously looked for here in diplomatic circles, as it is believed upon that hinge some important matters.

The *Courier and Inquirer*, referring to Attorney-General Cushing's letters, says:—

The consequences of these letters have been just what we anticipated. For the mistakes and indiscretions of their agents in the United States the British Government are prepared to make the most ample apology and reparation; but for this wanton assault upon them by one of General Pierce's Cabinet they ask a disclaimer by our Government. This the *Union* apparently knows, and in consequence it has foreshadowed what will be the reply of our Secretary of State. He will say by authority of the President that neither he, the Secretary, nor the executive are responsible for the instructions given to a district attorney by the law officer of the Government, and, if we mistake not, Secretary Marcy will not experience any great compunction at the necessity of giving Mr. Cushing this rebuff for his interference with what does not concern him. There can be no apology for the conduct of Mr. Cushing, and we are delighted that he is about to receive the rebuke he so richly merits.

Accounts from Bermuda, to the 7th, state that the British fleet from Halifax, with the Admiral in command, and a portion of the Baltic fleet, were daily expected. Governor Murray had prorogued the Legislature. The mail-steamer *Curlew*, from Halifax, had nearly founded during a late passage.

According to the *New York Herald*, Bank of England post-notes, payable sixty days after sight, have been sent to the United States to a large amount. "It is supposed they are intended for the purchase of breadstuffs for shipment to Great Britain, and to prevent or postpone the exportation of specie from London for that purpose."

#### THE WAR IN THE CRIMEA.

(From our Artist and Special Correspondent.)

CAMP, SEBASTOPOL, Nov. 24, 1855.

RUINED as was Sebastopol, when abandoned by the Russians—burned, broken down, and destroyed, as we found it on the morning of the 9th September, its aspect is now more desolate than ever. In the midst of the general overthrow there were still some large edifices entire, which testified to the former splendour of the spot, and spoke of the energy and taste of our enemies. Since then two forces have been at work completing the destruction of those well-fought remains, and, between the pickaxe of the Allies and the cannon of the Russians, the remnants of Sebastopol are fast returning to the dust out of which they were created. The stately edifices, churches, clubs, and barracks, are falling piecemeal before us every day; and the stones or wood no longer grace structures of ambitious elegance, but descend to the more useful erection of huts and stables. The well-known temple in Sebastopol West, the barracks and hospitals round the dockyards, and other large palaces and houses are unroofed, and partially carried away; whilst the Russians, intent on the death of the spoilers, fire away daily volleys, their shot and shell reverberating amongst the ruins, and casting up volumes of dust and stones wherever they alight. Sebastopol will shortly offer the spectacle of unsightly gables and rugged walls in the whole of its extent; and, through the wreaths of snow which already encircle it, may almost fancy that the gaunt relics around are a wilderness of tombs—the sole memorials of a race now departed. Whilst these changes are daily visible on the shores of the harbour, near which the Russians still linger, with that love of old haunts which characterises almost every animal in the creation—whilst one town is disappearing, another is rising on the hills—of a less permanent and solid appearance, it is true, but more vast, and more suited to our present purposes. The elevated plain of the Chersonese is now a perfect wilderness of huts, intersected by broad and well-constructed roads, drained on the most improved principle, and metalled, to meet the exigencies of large traffic during the forthcoming period of winter. Wherever the ground appears to offer the most successful return of stone, large parties may be seen daily delving and blasting, quarrying out the rock, and breaking it into fragments. Strings of carts line the roads, carrying the produce to the site of new erections, whilst others wend their way along from Balaclava to the front with parts of huts sent out from England by the care of Government. The new roadways are not alone brought into daily use, but a speedier communication has been established along the line of railway by the working of two new locomotives, whose whistles cheerily and shrilly echo amidst the hills. One of these is "The Victory," a pretty little engine, decorated with the flags of the united nations. A few more days and a force-pump will be in readiness to fill the boilers, which are now laboriously supplied by hand. These preparations, and the activity of officers and men, were luckily made in time for the majority of our troops to be comfortably housed; for already November has given us a foretaste of winter. On Wednesday the hills of the Crimea, which had lain all the morning shrouded in heavy clouds, broke into day, and exposed their sides covered with snow. A high north-east wind began at the same time to blow, and the following night and day were marked by snow and bitter frost throughout the Camp. Ice of two or three inches in thickness coated every pond and pail of water; and those who, like your Correspondent, are still under canvas suffered much discomfort from the sudden inclemency of the weather. The wind has since shifted, and the days are still warm and cheerful enough.

The Russians seem to have been suddenly compelled by the rapid advance of winter to move their quarters. Without sufficient shelter, and suffering, we are told, from shortness of provisions and want of fuel, they began yesterday to move in masses from their camps on the north side to positions inland. I observed six or seven battalions thus in motion, cresting the hills and diving into vales, followed by strings of carts and pack animals, as if a regular retreat were intended. Coupled with this fact is another which has reached us from Eupatoria, where General d'Albigny has again been successfully beating up a body of the enemy retreating towards Perekop. The difficulties of the Russians in their old positions must have been increased by the capture on the Azoff shores of a convoy of corn two miles long, which was destroyed a few days since by men from one of our ships of war—I believe the *Vesuvius*. It is supposed, not without a good show of foundation, that Prince Gortschakoff has commenced the evacuation of the Crimea. In the mean while, however, the batteries of the north side still continue their daily fire upon us, and they have even extended their batteries and built two new ones at the mouth of the pass leading towards Simpheropol from Inkermann.

It is satisfactory to be able to record the continued healthiness of our forces, which are in the enjoyment of repose and the best spirits. A pause, however, has occurred in the di spatch from hence of the cavalry regiments to the Bosphorus. We hear of a fresh and virulent outbreak of cholera at Scutari, where Dr. M'Gregor and another medical officer have fallen victims to the prevailing disease. The 6th Inniskillings, under orders to embark on the 21st, were countermanded, and the 4th Dragoon Guards also remain for the present in the Vale of Karanyi.

Other letters from the Crimea speak of the movement of Russian troops on the Mackenzie-ridge, from which it is inferred that they are about to move inland. The accounts which arrive by deserters confirm this belief. Lately great numbers of Russians have come in, partly to the Piedmontese and partly to the French, and from every arm of the service. This frequent desertion speaks either of a great carelessness in the outposts, or, what is more probable, of their being, as they say they are, on short commons. The deserters all state that the Emperor Alexander was in the Crimea in the middle of last month, and, as we learn the same fact from the *Invalides Russe*, we have thus some ground for relying upon the information they give. They all agree in stating that he reviewed the troops on the Mackenzie-ridge on the 12th, those in the Sierras on the 13th, and those on the plateau of Koralets towards the Upper Belbek on the 14th. They say the Emperor expressed at the review his satisfaction at their defence of Sebastopol, and thanked them for it. He said that they were not driven from Sebastopol, but evacuated it according to his orders, as he did not think that the holding the south side was worth the lives of so many of his brave soldiers and dear children. In conclusion he said that he hoped that they would prove worthy of their fame as the defenders of Sebastopol now they were going to march. None of the deserters knew what this last expression meant, whether it applied to a retreat or to an attack. After the review every man received a gratification of three roubles, or very nearly nine months' pay.

About the movements of the Russian army the deserters seem to know nothing. The expression which they say the Emperor used in his speech, namely, that they are going to march, puzzles them as much as it does the Allies; whether they are marching forwards or backwards is to them a complete mystery. The only difference between the accounts given by the deserters and the official one in the *Invalides Russe* relates to the date of the Imperial visit, which is described by the latter authority as having ended on the 12th of November. On that day the Emperor addressed to Prince Gortschakoff the following rescript, dated Simpheropol, Nov. 12:—

During my sojourn with the army in the Crimea, I have remarked with peculiar satisfaction that the soldier has preserved his air of vigour and contentment in spite of the unparalleled labours which he has undergone since the defence of Sebastopol, and, moreover, that order in all departments—and this is the basis of the good organisation of an army—has been undisturbed. This excellent condition of the army testifies to the solicitude and indefatigable exertions by which alone you have attained such an end, and that, too, in a moment when all your activity, all your thoughts, must have been directed to

combating an enemy who is powerful, brave, and sparing of no sacrifice. Seeing the situation which nature has created at Sebastopol, falling back before the enemy step by step, and guided by the wise motives by which an accomplished commander must be influenced, you have left the enemy but ruined dearly bought at the price of the blood which has been shed. Having withdrawn the troops by a way up to that time unknown, you are again ready to meet the foe and to fight him with the courage you have always displayed in leading your regiments to the field. In rendering full justice to your signal services, it is agreeable to me, after having personally expressed them to you, to renew here my sincere acknowledgments. I pray you, Prince, to believe in my invariable good-will in your regard.

Yours, sincerely attached, ALEXANDER.

The different general orders issued in connection with the inspection of troops held by the Emperor during his journey to the Crimea a show that in all parts the troops consisted of light cavalry; the only exception to this remark is formed by the division of cuirassiers now stationed in the neighbourhood of Nicolaeff. All correspondence from Russia that is spoken of here as coming from well-informed sources expresses astonishment at the rumours of pacific overtures, &c, current in the press; the only facts the letters contain point to energetic preparations for a renewal of the war in the spring.

Though the Emperor arrived at Tzarskoe-Selo in the night of the 18th ult. he had not visited St. Petersburg up to the 21st, on which day the Dowager Queen of the Netherlands was to arrive there. The Dowager Empress of Russia had already provisionally taken up her residence for the winter in the Palace in St. Petersburg assigned her in the will of the late Emperor. Immediately after the arrival of the Emperor at Tzarskoe-Selo, on his return from the south, not only Count Nesselrode, with his assistant Seniavine, the Secretary of State, Count Panin, Count Rüdiger, and various senators, repaired to the Imperial residence there, but also Count Orloff, Count Adlerberg, Baron Lieven, and Prince Bariatinski, who had all accompanied the Emperor on his journey.

By the *Euphrates*, which left Constantinople on the 26th ult., we learn that Admiral Lyons continued to cruise near the shore of the Crimea, to survey the point of Kertch, against which the Russians seem to be preparing an attack during the winter. They were fortifying Arbat, and were concentrating in its environs 30,000 men, whilst 15,000 more were sent towards Yenichchi, in order to re-establish communications between the mass of the army of Prince Gortschakoff and the interior of Russia by the road over the Spit of Arbat. The guns of the boats and steamers of the Allies, and of their floating batteries, can reach the Russian convoys along the whole route, and across the whole breadth of the Spit, unless maritime operations are suspended by the freezing of the Sea of Azoff, in which five gun-boats were cruising when the steamer left.

#### THE TURKISH CONTINGENT.

There appears to be some very gross mismanagement with regard to this useful body of troops, as the following letter, from a cavalry officer of the Turkish Contingent, abundantly shows. It gives a very true sketch, from an eye-witness and sufferer of the recent voyages, hopes, and disappointments of the unlucky cavalry of the Contingent:—

On Monday, the 20th of November, a fleet of steamers and transports were seen arriving, one by one, in Balaklava roads, where they remained the whole day, not anchoring, but, with steam up, moving to and fro. With the exception of a solitary boat, which passed to the shore, no communication was held with the port. Next morning the mysterious fleet was gone. What could the armament be that it contained, and on what important errand was it bound? It was the cavalry of the Turkish Contingent: it had arrived from Kertch: it had sailed for the Bosphorus. The following is the history of its wanderings:—General Vivian, in his exposed position at Kertch, greatly needed his cavalry, and wrote for it to join him. General Shirley hastened to embark his force, he and his officers hugging the belief that they would at last see some service. Large steamers and transports, expensive ships, costing the Government £100 to £200 a day, conveyed the force, which, owing to bad weather and contrary winds, reached Kertch only on Thursday, 17th of November. What does it hear on arriving? Every one is calling out for cavalry. There is abundance of forage in the country around. Only the day before the Cossacks had been rick-burning within three miles of the place. The cavalry are delighted to hear they have arrived just at the right time; but their hopes are soon dashed. A report spreads that there are no means of landing them, and that they must go back to the place whence they came. Go back, indeed! Why, there are two or three gun-boats idle in harbour, just fitted for the transport of cavalry, and steamers of light draught have passed by the ships during the day, going straight into Kertch. Why not use them? We are told the naval agent says it cannot be done. Our water and provisions are running short. The \*\*\* arrives with artillery on board. Is that to go back too? By no means. There is a steam-tug at once to take that on shore.

Sunday, Nov. 18.—General Shirley returns on board. We are to leave for Balaklava. What! sail away from such a famous place for cavalry? Why not land us, if only for a fortnight, to give the horses' legs a chance? Rely on it, Shirley would clear the country round, bring in forage for the whole winter, and the cavalry would gain some credit. Can it be that they think we should gain more than our share, by being the right troops in the right place? Good by, for this year at least, to all chance of honour and distinction. With heavy hearts we see the anchor lifted. The horses are beginning to droop. We reach Balaklava. The General goes on shore, to seek permission for us to land at Eupatoria. He wants a chance for his cavalry. The naval authorities refuse, and we sail for the Bosphorus. What has this trip cost the Government?

The sole reason for all this sad blundering and waste of the public money is said to be professional jealousy. "It is no use mincing the matter," says the Correspondent of the *Times*: "the truth is, as I have good grounds for believing, that there are persons in high places at headquarters who do all in their power to deprive the Contingent of opportunities of distinction, because it is commanded by an Indian officer; also, perhaps in a less degree, because numerous Indian officers hold appointments in it—some of them on the Staff." But Shirley, it may be said, the crack Colonel of the 7th Hussars, is no Indian officer. Why thus offend and trifle with him? Because he has cast in his lot with a Company's General—one, certainly, of high rank, an honourable career, beloved and respected by his officers and soldiers, indefatigable in his duty, and who, under the mild demeanour of a polished gentleman, conceals, as those who best know him well know, much energy and firmness of character. All his good qualities avail not. Vivian is an Indian, and, consequently, unpleasant to the sight and hearing of our military red-tapists and exclusives."

**A PRUDENT DECISION.**—The Madrid *Nacion* of the 28th ult. says that the Holy See has postponed, and perhaps abandoned, its projected reply to the memorandum of the Spanish Government; and it remarks that in so doing it has acted with prudence and displayed a conciliatory spirit. The *Espana* says that amongst the English shareholders in the projected General Bank of Spain are Messrs. Henderson, Fox, Kennard, Denison, and Flower; and amongst the French, Count de Morny.

**THE DANUBIAN PRINCIPALITIES.**—Count Coronini is expected at Vienna to take part in the deliberations for the settlement of the affairs of the Danubian Principalities, which are to be opened as soon as Sir Hamilton Seymour arrives. The Austrian Government has announced its satisfaction with his appointment as Ambassador, in a note couched in the most flattering terms, in answer to an official communication from Mr. Elliott, of the date of the 24th ult., informing the Cabinet of Vienna of Sir Hamilton's nomination. The statement of Prince Gortschakoff having made a declaration that Russia would protest against any organisation of the Principalities arranged without her participation is discredited by the *Augsburg Gazette*. According to that journal, Austria, Turkey, and the Western Powers indicated, a year ago, by the treaties they then concluded, an intention of terminating the provisional state of matters existing in the Principalities by settling a definitive system of government for their regulation; and if Russia intended to protest she would have done so long since.

**THE INQUISITION IN THE VATICAN.**—The *Piemonte* of Turin publishes a letter from Rome giving the following account of the Tribunal of the Inquisition at Rome at the present time:—"The old Palace of the Inquisition having been turned into barracks for the French troops, the tribunal has been transferred to the interior of the Vatican, where the Dominicans occupy a part which none but those who have grown old in the palace can ever find, such is the intricacy and multiplicity of the stairs, passages, and secret corridors that lead to it. When the inquisitors want either to arrest or question you they neither send officers of justice nor a warrant; such extreme measures are only reserved for those who attempt to escape; but a gentleman calls upon you in a quiet way, and informs you that the Holy Office requires the pleasure of your company. Should you happen to expostulate, the quiet gentleman politely suggests the expediency of being punctual. When you reach the outer court of the Vatican you find a priest who conducts you to the tribunal; and, if you are only summoned as a witness, it is he who conducts you back. When in the presence of the inquisitor you are made to swear that you will speak the truth; your answers to the questions put to you are written down in Latin; and before being released you must take another oath that you will reveal nothing of what you have either seen or heard."

**BURYING A WHOLE PARISH.**—The sexton of Cullompton, in Devonshire, who died a few days since, had buried upwards of 4000 persons, while the population of the town is only 3655. It is said that the sexton had been in his family for a period of 200 years.

#### TO VICTOR EMMANUEL, KING OF SARDINIA.

FOREMOST and greatest in the ranks of Kings,  
Thy march hath trod a host of fictions down:  
Honour upbears thee on her proud-spread wings,  
And on thy brow sits wisdom, as a crown.  
O where is Chivalry, if not in thee?  
Thou art as one who, in an earlier day,  
Through lone, dark midnights, upon reverend knee,  
Did watch his arms beside some altar grey,  
Thence to ride forth and champion the world!  
First in the noble struggle of the free,  
No lagging banner hath thy hand unfurled:  
Here, planted fast, and rooted as a tree  
In the strong heart of nations, let it stand,  
Victorious ensign of a glorious land!—E. L. HERVEY.

#### THE BRIGHT AND CRAWSHAY CORRESPONDENCE.

THE following correspondence between Mr. Crawshay, of Gateshead, and Mr. John Bright appeared originally in the *Birmingham Journal*. Within the last few days it has been published by the *Manchester Guardian*, and has given rise to a rather warm discussion among the electors of that borough as to whether it is not high time to get rid of a member who speaks in so insolent a manner of the opinions held by the great majority of his constituents on the most important question of the day. There was some rumour of a ticket meeting to be held in the new Free-trade Hall, in order that Mr. Bright might have an opportunity of explaining his views on foreign policy; but this, we are told, has been abandoned, as in that case he would be under the necessity of speaking out on the question of the nationalities, which would damage him greatly in the estimation of the Manchester democracy. On some points Mr. Bright has boldness enough, and to spare; on the question of Poland and Hungary it must be confessed that he is exceedingly reserved:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "BIRMINGHAM JOURNAL."

Having read a very remarkable article in your number of yesterday, in which a comparison is instituted between Mr. Urquhart and Mr. Bright, I send you a correspondence which I have recently had with the latter gentleman, which will, I think, show you that Mr. Bright does not stop short of conclusions, but stops short of action on those conclusions.

This correspondence originated in my having from the members of the House of Commons selected Mr. Bright as one who, from his ability, independence, and courage, had suggested to me the hope that the qualifications requisite for the task of taking the first steps in a national and judicial investigation might not be wholly wanting in the Legislature.

My hopes have, for the time at least, been disappointed. Should the present indications of public awakening be incipient only, and, consequently, progressive, my hopes in Mr. Bright may, as it is my fervent prayer, in the end be realised. It is my belief that even now Mr. Bright and I fully concur in one point—a reprobation of that public apathy which has rendered the House of Commons, in the neglect of its own duties, the true representative of the people.

Yours obediently,

G. CRAWSHAY.

(Copy. No. 1.—Extract.) Gateshead, Sept. 23.

After applying for information, the letter concludes thus, the extract being written from memory:—"If we had understood the character of our Ministers, and especially of the Prime Minister, we should not be in our present position, from which I can see no extrication but by that character becoming understood, however late."

Yours truly, G. CRAWSHAY.

(Copy. No. 2.) Rochdale, Sept. 25.

Dear Sir,—The fact is that Mr. Cobden and I know nothing of the matter except the gossip of the day. I presume it to be notorious that the Leipzig Consul was a disreputable person, and that he was appointed by Lord Palmerston; but I suspect our system of appointments is not intended to exclude such. I know nothing whatever of the matter, and I think Mr. Cobden knows nothing that will serve your object, or that you can publish.

With regard to the Prime Minister, he knows the ignorance and the foibles of the people, and suits himself to them. That he is an impostor is evident enough, but to expose him does nothing. He exactly suits the frothy politicians that are so numerous among our countrymen. He is to the middle classes what Feargus O'Connor was to the working-classes, and I wish them joy of him.

Yours very truly, JOHN BRIGHT.

(Copy. No. 3.) Gateshead, October 2.

Dear Sir,—I duly received your letter of the 25th ult., with respect to which I feel called upon to make a remark.

You observe with respect to the Prime Minister, "That he is an impostor is evident enough, but to expose him does nothing."

May I beg of you to ask yourself the question, how far such a description may not be justly applied to a member of Parliament who can hold such language?

Yours truly, G. CRAWSHAY.

J. Bright, Esq., M.P.

(Copy. No. 4.) Rochdale, Oct. 3.

Dear Sir,—I hope I do not rightly understand your note. It seems intended as an insult to me, because I am unable to join in proceedings which I am not clever enough to comprehend. To expose the Minister is nothing, so long as the people are a prey to the delusions which he practises upon them.

He is the proper ruler of a nation arrogant and intoxicated, and so long as the present temper of the public is maintained, they have the Government they most deserve.

Lord Palmerston is Minister, because he is supposed to be wishful to support the foreign policy you advocate. I am not sorry if he plays false to his credulous followers, for it is difficult to say whether his policy or theirs would be most pernicious to the country. Perhaps, as we differ so much on these topics, it is better that our correspondence should cease.—I am, respectfully,

JOHN BRIGHT.

George Crawshay, Esq.

(Copy. No. 5.) Gateshead, October 4.

Dear Sir,—What I intended by my note was not insult, but blame. I would not willingly insult any man.

In my first letter I only asked you to give me some facts. You could not. How could I desire to insult or even blame you for that? But I could not pass over the doctrine repeated in your last, "that to expose the Minister is nothing," put forth with whatever qualification. This has nothing to do with our opinions. Suppose you had a friend in the position in which your yourself depict the nation, "a prey to delusions and practised upon by an impostor." Would you consider it nothing to show him that he was made a fool of? Most certainly, if you can see nothing wrong in the language I have complained of, our correspondence, at least upon this subject, cannot proceed.—Yours,

GEORGE CRAWSHAY.

MESSRS. STRAHAN, PAUL, and BATES have been removed to Millbank Penitentiary, where they are fulfilling their sentence in the ordinary way.

**SCOTTISH HOSPITAL.**—The 199th anniversary of this institution was celebrated by a public dinner at the London Tavern, on Monday evening; the Lord Mayor in the chair, supported by about 150 friends of the charity. The collection of the evening amounted to upwards of £500.

**THE METROPOLITAN BOARD OF WORKS.**—On Wednesday next, the 12th instant, the elections by the metropolitan vestries of members to constitute the board of works will take place. The city of London will return three, and the highest number to a single parish is two. Several magistrates are candidates. It is not necessary that a vestryman should be elected.

**EXPLOSION AT WOOLWICH ARSENAL.**—On Monday morning, at 11.50 a.m., an accident occurred in the rocket department of the Royal Arsenal at Woolwich, which, it is feared, will cause the loss of several lives. At the extremity of the yard are some slightly-erected sheds for making and finishing rockets. In one of these, called the mealing-shed, where nine men were employed in pulverising the powder for the manufacture of Hale's rockets, an explosion took place, whereby the finishing and mealing sheds were blown into the air, and nine men were more or less injured. Three of them were dangerously wounded and bruised, besides being fearfully burnt. The only cause by which this sad accident can be accounted for is that, in mealing the powder, some slight friction, sufficient to create a spark of fire, must have been occasioned by the double-handed wooden instrument used for that purpose.

MR. MACREADY has just forwarded a handsome subscription in aid of the funds of the Printers' Almshouses.

MARY KELVINACK, the aged woman who walked from Cornwall to see the Great Exhibition of 1851, in Hyde-park, died at Newlyn, on Wednesday week, aged eighty-eight years. Her portrait appeared in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, No. 526.

#### THE MANCHESTER STRIKE.

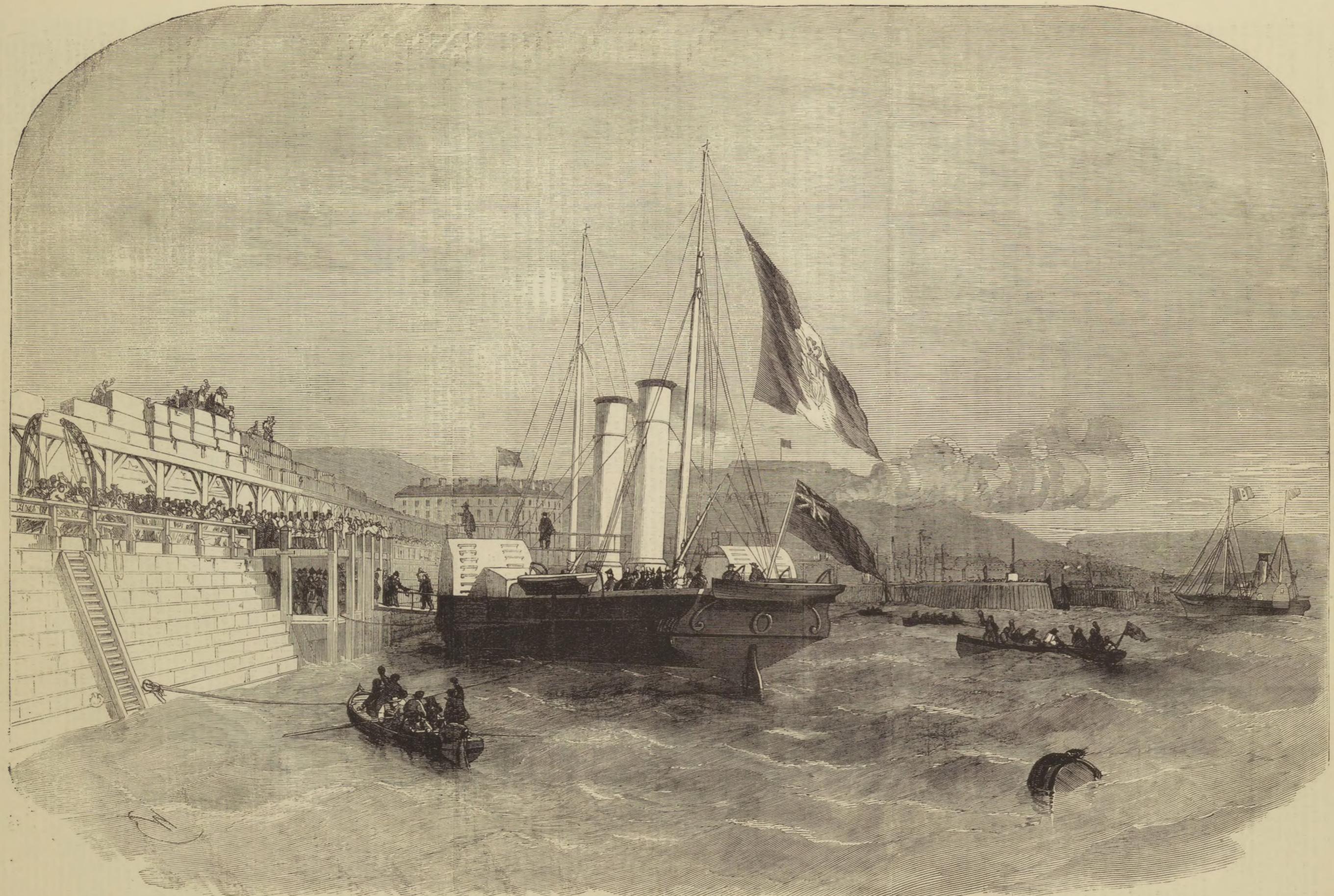
THE strike at Manchester is not at an end, and both masters and men have appealed to the public. We have read their appeals, one of which has been especially sent us "to make our information more exact." We have, however, nothing to retract or alter in what we wrote on the 24th ult. We lament still that the difficulties of a strike provoked by a combination of some Manchester masters to reduce wages should be added to the sufferings which severe weather and dear bread invariably inflict on the working-classes. Whether the Manchester self-minders get higher wages than the similar workmen in the surrounding places is disputed, and, considering our present facilities of communication, is not credible, unless there be peculiar circumstances in Manchester to warrant it. In the general condition of the trade there are no apparent circumstances to justify the attempt of the masters. To the end of September we have already shown, and we can now assert to the end of October, by later returns, the cotton trade was more flourishing than ever. Since the end of October the supply of the raw material has improved; and trade-circulars issued at Manchester say, "At the commencement of the month (November), and extending over a period of fourteen to twenty-one days, considerable improvement in the demand for both goods and yarns existed." "Large operations were entered into, and an improved price of both goods and yarns necessarily followed." We have read a letter, too, in a contemporary from "A Manchester Cotton-spinner" in which it is stated that the manufacturers "have exported largely for the last nine months," but in which it is assumed that this was the consequence of the high price of provisions at home, which reduced the home market for cottons and forced an export. The assumption is incorrect, for the whole quantity of cotton used has been, on the average, 3700 bales per week more in 1855 than in 1854. Though the price of agricultural produce has been high, our own crops were very large in 1854, and not small in the present year; our agricultural classes have, consequently, all been enriched throughout 1854 and 1855. There has been a great demand for labour at prices pretty nearly adequate to the increased price of food; and the assumption, therefore, that the increased export has been forced by a much-diminished market at home appears to be without foundation. If exports have not been profitable, there must have been excessive production or high discounts, or both; and it is not fair that the men should suffer from the faults of others. Our statement of the trade was perfectly exact; and, though we are thankful to the gentleman who offers us information, we must say that he seems to require it himself.

We described the whole factory system as nursed and regulated by laws, and the trade, in consequence, as one in which the parties were continually seeking by unions a species of force to gain unfair advantages over one another. The public hears continually of disputes between factory owners and workmen, the like to which do not habitually occur in other great trades. The masters, in their appeals, say—"Unions of the men have successfully promoted constantly-recurring efforts on the part of the operatives to obtain advances of wages." "In pure self-defence the masters in Manchester formed themselves into a union." "In 1853," the "times being favourable," and "the associated masters not being sure of their strength," the self-minders and piecers obtained an advance of wages. The masters in union now suppose the times are favourable for withdrawing the advance; and they retort on the men. They speak "of the past dictatorial conduct" of the operatives, and allege that "they have no inducement, in the state of their business, now to continue making sacrifices which only a *profitable trade* enabled them to meet." Instead of carrying on an unprofitable trade, as the "Cotton-spinner" alleges, they have carried on a profitable trade; but now they find it unprofitable, and they will no longer make what they call sacrifices for the dictating workpeople. Such phrases describe continual contests, rather than a continual series of mutual services. Our description of the factory system, then, was exact. There is a perpetual conflict; but just now the masters, suffering very much from the condition of the money market, are partially unable, as well as unwilling, to pay the rate of wages "extorted" from them in 1853; and, thinking that the times are no longer favourable to the operatives, they try by a combination to win it back. That is their own statement.

From our former remarks we have nothing to retract. We must add that the masters, far more than the men—few of whom have votes—are the persons chiefly responsible for any condition of the law inimical to trade, and that the unrepresented classes should justly be the last and the least to suffer from enactments which they had little hand in making. Some writers are predicting the loss of the cotton trade from the cheaper manufactures of Switzerland and Germany. With them we say such loss would be ruinous to England; but the cotton trade was not made flourishing by low wages, and there are better means of producing goods cheaply than degrading the workmen. Intelligence, not slavery, is the parent of cheapness, and the wealth-creating intelligence of the multitude is not increased by poverty and very, very small rewards. There is more danger of our being undersold by the Americans than by the Swiss.

THE King of Sardinia, accompanied by the Marquis d'Azeglio, Chevalier Nigra, and Chevalier Cigala, on Wednesday honoured the establishment of Mr. Quartermaine, of Piccadilly, with a visit, and became a purchaser of three very fine horses of great value.

A SOCIETY, calling themselves "The National League for obtaining the opening of the British Museum and Crystal Palace on Sundays," have recently called two meetings at Haverstock-hill, to form a branch. On both occasions they have been met by those who are opposed to what they consider the desecration of the Sunday by law, and defeated by a show of hands. On Tuesday evening the opponents of the League held a public meeting at the National School-rooms, Hartland-road, to form a Sunday Rest Society. After some excellent speeches, both by professional and working men, the resolutions to form the society were carried by overwhelming majorities.



THE ARRIVAL OF THE KING OF SARDINIA, IN "THE VIVID," AT DOVER.—(SEE PAGE 675.)



RECEPTION OF THE KING OF SARDINIA BY PRINCE ALBERT, AT THE SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY STATION.—(SEE PAGE 674.)

## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Dec. 9.—2nd Sunday in Advent.  
 MONDAY, 10.—Grouse shooting ends. Charles XII. killed, 1718.  
 TUESDAY, 11.—Louis XVI. brought before the National Convention, 1792.  
 WEDNESDAY, 12.—Lord Hood born, 1724. Cromwell declared Protector, 1653.  
 THURSDAY, 13.—Dr. Johnson died, 1784. Lord Ellenborough died, 1818.  
 FRIDAY, 14.—Washington died, 1799. Isaac Walton died, 1683.  
 SATURDAY, 15.—Earl Stanhope died, 1816.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON-BRIDGE,  
FOR THE WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 15, 1855.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
1 38	1 58	2 20	2 40	2 58	3 21	3 42
					4 4	4 27
					4 49	5 13
					5 39	6 5
					6 34	

## LIST OF ENGRAVINGS

IN THIS WEEK'S "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

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## VISIT OF THE KING OF SARDINIA.

The ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for Saturday next, Dec. 15, 1855, will contain the completion of the Series of Engravings of the King of Sardinia's Visit, with the following Splendid Illustrations:—

Reception of his Majesty at Windsor Castle.  
 Divine Service at the Sardinian Chapel.  
 Presentation of the Address to his Majesty in the Guildhall (Two Pages).  
 Investiture of his Majesty with the Order of the Garter (Whole Page).  
 Grand Ball at the Hôtel de Ville, Paris, &c.  
 Also several Sketches from the Crimea, and other Illustrations.

ANNUAL CHRISTMAS DOUBLE NUMBER (1855) OF  
THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

On SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22nd, will be published the

CHRISTMAS ANNUAL NUMBER  
OF

## THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

And, besides the usual attractions, a New and Beautiful Supplement will be given, containing

## MAGNIFICENT COLOURED PICTURES

OF

The Angel appearing to the Shepherds. Drawn by John Gilbert.  
 London: Returning from Church on Christmas Morning. Drawn by George Thomas.

Bringing in the Boar's Head. Drawn by J. Gilbert.

Singing the Christmas Carol. Drawn by Phiz.

ALL PRINTED IN COLOURS.

In addition to these, the ordinary CHRISTMAS SUPPLEMENT will contain, among others, the following Illustrations:—

The Monster Snowball.

Cold Without. Drawn by S. Read.

The King and the Jolly Miller. Drawn by John Gilbert.

Christmas Eve and Christmas Day. Drawn by John O. Clayton.

The Shower of Toys; a German Custom.

Conjuring for Children's Parties. By Professor Anderson, the Great Wizard of the North. With an Illustration.

The Shadow on the Wall. By Phiz.

And a variety of other subjects appropriate to the season.

NOTICE TO THE TRADE AND THE PUBLIC.—No Copies can be supplied of this Double Number unless subscribed for immediately.

Price of the Double Number, TENPENCE; Stamped, 1s.

## THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1855.

The honest people of England have looked into the honest face of the King of Sardinia, and both, there is reason to believe, have derived satisfaction from the acquaintanceship—we might say the friendship—thus formed. His Majesty's reception, if not boisterous, was hearty and sincere. The people did not look upon him as the Sovereign of a great people—as a mighty conqueror—as a romantic hero—offering in his life the strangest vicissitudes and most remarkable adventures; neither did they throng around his path to catch sight of an apparition of the rarest female loveliness that has been seen in our time—all of which feelings mingled in their minds when the Emperor of the French came amongst them a few months ago; but they regarded him in the light in which his own subjects look upon him—as an honest and intelligent man, governing his small kingdom with justice and honour, and building up amid difficulties and dangers, and the obstruction and hostility of priesthood, a stable edifice of constitutional liberty. The applause they bestowed upon him as their gallant ally in a great and just war was only a portion of the homage which they rendered to him; for, engrossing as the war is, they could not but remember that the domestic policy of Victor Emmanuel is as noble as his foreign, and that he has set an example worthy to be followed by all the Sovereigns of Europe, and afforded an encouragement to every people who desire freedom, but have not yet been able to attain it. Russia, if she meditate universal conquest, or the subjugation of Europe, can have no more formidable enemies than free States; and every King who founds such a State, or consolidates popular

rights that were pre-existent to his accession, though unrecognised and disputed, raises a barrier against barbaric dominion, and contributes in a large degree to the peace of Europe. If all Italy had been as free as Sardinia, and if all Germany were ruled by constitutional Kings, England and France would not be compelled to constitute themselves the policemen of Europe and its protectors against the brigandage of Muscovy.

In his journey westwards Victor Emmanuel may have seen more pomp and splendour than met his eyes in our dingy London in the murky month of December; but he nowhere beheld a spectacle so calculated to edify and exalt his mind as that of our people, who are not only the most free but the most loyal in the world, and who have carried the difficult art of self-government to the highest perfection which it has ever reached in ancient or modern times. If from the visit he have derived encouragement to pursue the bold career into which he has entered—if he have acquired any greater respect for free institutions—the journey will not have been made in vain, and may produce results not yet anticipated even by those who most earnestly study the shifting history of our time. His Majesty carries with him from our shores the best wishes of our people, both for his own person, and for that beautiful Italy in which he is the only Sovereign who has acted with good faith, common sense, or ordinary humanity. He has shamed Austria and Naples—braved the Papacy—and proved that, at least, some of the Italians are capable of self-government. Such deeds are prolific; and are as serviceable to all Europe as to Italy herself.

A REPORT upon the condition of one of our great railway companies furnishes a more gigantic illustration than could have been expected, or desired, of the species of dry rot which is making its way throughout our commercial system. Hitherto we could only point to numerous but isolated instances of the fraud generated by, and reacting to generate, the diseased atmosphere of our artificial life; but in the course of the last few days we have had presented to us a whole series of specimens, selected from among the ramifications of a chartered commercial society. We need hardly say that we refer to the Report of the Committee of Investigation into the affairs of the Eastern Counties Railway, a document that has produced a singular sensation, even in an age that is asserted to be one of hollowness and humbug.

The proprietors of this company, unable to resist the conviction that the unsatisfactory state of their affairs was in some degree connected with somebody's misdoings, took heart, in August last, to appoint a committee of seven shareholders to inquire into the whole business. Of course a company, directed by "men of business," had its big account books, and its balance-sheets, and its regular audits, and all the rest of the *Lares* and *Penates* of commercial superstition; but, somehow, these household gods had not helped it, and there was nothing but frightful expenditure and frightful loss. So the seven wise men were desired to investigate. One declined, one became indisposed towards the end of his work, and the report comes out, signed by five—Messrs. Love, Ball, Christy, Pilcher, and Soper, whose names should be preserved as those who venturously unrolled a most uncleanly and decomposing mummy. After three months of inquiry they report the existence of about as rotten a system as ever excited the indignation of the public. It is edifying, indeed, to see how "men of business," who pooh-pooh the "impracticable schemes" of men who cannot tell the price of Consols, or calculate the profits on stock-jobbers' bargains, do their own business, or allow it to be done for them. Even a set of solicitors, supposed, not without cause, to be the persons most utterly innocent of all knowledge of accounts, could not have managed worse than this grand company of practical men.

Premising that, as might be expected, various of the people who are charged with blunder or misconduct by the committee have put forth contradictions of the report—each declaring that, however evil other people may be, he is the soul of wisdom and honour—we should observe that we do not undertake to decide on these points of detail, or settle, between report and correspondence, what precise amount of blame is to fall upon each delinquent. We simply take the case as stated by the committee, who have given their best attention to the work, and who state that they have tried to do justice, neither using their authority ungenerously nor shrinking from exposing error. Now, be good enough to draw a very long breath, for the plunge into the turbid waters. Now for the deeds and sufferings of "practical men."

The accounts have never been properly kept, and most important books were never laid before the auditors, whose business it was to have them. No correct balance has ever been struck in one of the great departments since the present chairman was chosen, and the two accounts on the subject never agreed. A small trifling of "capital account" was added to the liabilities of the Eastern Counties Company when it really belonged to another company; but this is not worth dwelling on, the sum being only £60,606 10s.; but the committee mention it as an illustration of the "reckless manner" in which the affairs have been managed. Seventy thousand pounds, however, is nothing to what has been otherwise brought upon the company. Contracts have been made on terms not remunerative, unjust preferences have been given, debts have been largely and "illegally" increased, and "a most reckless expenditure has been kept up, not for the advantage of the Company, but for that of other persons." And, in addition to all this, bad as it is, improper representations have been made of the state of the company's affairs at the half-yearly meetings.

Pretty well this, for practical men, to say nothing of honest and upright mercantile men! But it is difficult to feel with or for a corporation which, as the Irish orator said, has neither a body to be kicked nor a soul to be still more severely treated. Only put a single individual in the case of the company, and imagine his affairs thus treated by those to whom he confided his interests. His account-books all wrong, other men's debts taken on his shoulders, articles bought for him at a price that would leave him no profit, his money otherwise squandered, and falsehoods told him when he came down occasionally to learn how his business was going on. He would, of course, take Basinghall-street on his way to Hanwell, unless he had to take Newgate as a half-way house, consequently upon his taking avenging law into his own hands. But men of business are so prudent and regular, and smile so contemptuously at schemers.

It is impossible to show here, in much detail, how these mercantile men have been going on. We will say nothing about improper allotments of shares or of an "astonishing bargain" made with some great contractors for the working of the Tilbury line; even the committee are afraid to use the words by which they would like to qualify it. But one thing must be mentioned. The company have taken Lowestoft harbour, and the committee can only hope that "so ruinous an adjunct" may be removed from the company's possession by the sea washing up the sand and destroying it! The grossest mismanagement is charged in regard to the steam fleet, and the coal department, and the passenger traffic. A locomotive superintendent is appointed at a salary fixed at £600, and under various pretexts he is paid sums amounting to £20,000 in five years. In the "stores" there has been more "fraud and loss" than in any other respect: goods have been bought at forty per cent over the market price, and "untouched goods" have been sold for old stores. The company, say the committee, have been paying the highest price for what they have "sold to marine store dealers" (a race that ought to be devoted to pitiless extermination) "as rubbish." The committee does not know what has been lost in this way—perhaps £10,000, perhaps £40,000. Add that the constitution of the company is objectionable, that its banking system is wrong, and that the audit of its accounts—a farce regularly performed—is "perfectly useless."

Designing to return to the subject, we have desired to present a sort of conspectus of the condition of one of our grand railway associations, as set forth by its own officials. Interesting as is such a view, suddenly opened up, it becomes ten times more interesting when regarded in its moral and social light. But it is too pregnant a text to be dealt with hastily or briefly, and may be all the better handled when its general character shall have become more familiar to the public. As, after the tremendous explosion lately in the Crimea, men's ears must have time before ordinary sounds can affect them.

## THE COURT.

The interest of Court life during the past week has been centred in the visit of his Majesty the King of Sardinia, full particulars of which are given in other pages of this Journal.

The hospitalities of Windsor Castle have rarely been dispensed in more magnificent style: and the King of Sardinia's visit will long be remembered as one of the most gratifying instances of the exchange of Royal courtesies between the Queen of Great Britain and a Continental Sovereign which modern history affords.

The Prince Consort accompanied the King of Sardinia to Folkestone on his return to the Continent on Thursday. His Royal Highness afterwards visited the Camp at Shorncliffe, and returned to the Castle in time to join the Royal dinner party.

The distinguished guests invited to meet the King of Sardinia at Windsor Castle separated on Thursday.

Their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Mary leave Cambridge Cottage in a few days on a visit to the Marquis and Marchioness of Salisbury, at Hatfield House.

His Excellency the Earl of Carlisle is expected in town early in the ensuing week from Castle Howard, Yorkshire.

Lord George Beauclerk has arrived at Fenton's Hotel from the Crimea. His Lordship is seriously indisposed.

## CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &amp;c.

APPOINTMENTS.—*Honorary Canonry*: The Rev. W. H. Brandreth to an honorary canonry in Manchester Cathedral. *Rural Deanery*: Rev. W. S. H. Meadows to the rural deanery of Romford. *Rectories*: Rev. W. T. Freer to Houghton-on-the-Hill, near Leicester; Rev. H. J. Walker to Burythorpe, Yorkshire. *Vicarages*: Rev. W. C. King to Normanton, near Berwick-on-Tweed; Rev. T. J. F. Hicks to Ampleforth, Yorkshire. *Incumbency*: Rev. W. C. Evans to Skelbrooke, Yorkshire.

A LECTURE on recent discoveries in Assyria and Babylonia was delivered in the Sheldonian Theatre, Oxford, on Wednesday last, by Col. Rawlinson, C.B., Hon. D.C.L., to an audience of 1500 persons.

ROYAL VISITS.—The King of Sardinia, after attending Divine service on Sunday, paid visits to her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester, at Gloucester House; and her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge, at Kew. The King, with his suite, then proceeded to the Star and Garter on Richmond-hill, where they partook of luncheon; and afterwards visited the Duchess d'Aunale at Twickenham.

A MINISTER MISSING.—A letter from Copenhagen of the 29th ult. mentions a strange circumstance that had caused great anxiety in that capital. The Portuguese Minister, who had been suffering from intense mental depression, had been missing for three or four days, and no traces of him were discoverable.

THE FOURTH ESTATE IN FETTERS.—The President of the Prussian Police has addressed the following circular to the Berlin press:—"During the last session of the Chambers, the journals did not always observe proper discretion in reporting the discussions and the reports of committees. Sometimes they prematurely published reports that could not be of any utility to the public interest, particularly on certain important questions; and at other times garbled statements of the discussions only led to incorrect judgment of their meaning and bearing. The Director of the Police is, therefore, compelled to recommend for the future the greatest reserve on the part of the journals. The law on the press of the 12th May, 1854, which guarantees complete liberty to faithful reports of the public sittings of the Chambers, does not extend that permission to what takes place in the private sittings of committees."

GALLANT COMMAND REWARDED.—The ship *Hope*, Capt. D. Dewar, in her recent passage from London to Melbourne, encountered a severe hurricane, May 18 last, lat. 35° S., long. 45° 45' W.; she lost her fore-top-mast and topgallant-mast, life-boat, figure-head, and part of her bulwarks, and had her hull severely damaged; the gale lasted three days and three nights, and went all round the compass. At length the vessel arrived safely at Melbourne, when the chief-cabin passengers presented Capt. Dewar with a collection of books, and the second-cabin passengers with an address, in testimony of their sense of his able command of the vessel, and his great kindness and consideration during the entire voyage. Capt. Dewar, last year, while in command of the same ship, and under similar circumstances, was presented, by the passengers, with complimentary addresses, and a handsome gold cup, of Melbourne manufacture.

DEATH OF A POLISH POET.—A telegraphic despatch from Constantinople brings the melancholy news of the death of the Polish poet, Adam Mickiewicz. He was formerly a professor of the Slavonian language and literature in the College of France, and recently librarian at the Arsenal. He was a few months since charged by the French Government with a scientific mission to the East, where he fell a victim to cholera.

POLISH ANNIVERSARY.—A service commemorative of the Polish insurrection of 1830 was celebrated on the 29th ult. in the Church of the Assumption, in presence of nearly all the Polish emigrants now in Paris. A meeting was afterwards held at the Hotel Lambert, at which the venerable Prince Czartoryski delivered an address appropriate to the day.

THE MINOR GERMAN POWERS AND RUSSIA.—The *Indépendance* of Brussels says:—"The Powers of the second order, and the majority of the other Courts of Germany, have just addressed representations to Russia, enforcing on her the necessity of restoring peace to Europe before the spring. These

## METROPOLITAN NEWS.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS  
TAKEN DURING THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, DEC. 6.

Month and Day.	Corrected Reading of Barometer at 9 A.M.	Thermometer.		Mean Tempera- ture of the Day.	Departure of Tempera- ture from Average.	Degree of Humid- ity.	Direction of Wind.	Rain in Inches.
		Highest Reading.	Lowest Reading.					
Nov. 30	29.986	44.5	35.0	39.2	-2.6	92	N. & W.	0.00
Dec. 1	30.061	43.2	31.2	38.2	-3.5	88	S.W.	0.00
" 2	29.832	43.5	35.2	40.0	-1.6	90	N.	0.05
" 3	29.985	39.0	27.1	32.8	-3.7	82	N.	0.01
" 4	29.889	46.0	28.9	39.4	-2.0	97	N.	0.00
" 5	29.546	44.2	32.5	40.0	-1.3	92	W.	0.00
" 6	29.354	40.8	29.5	36.1	-5.0	78	N.	0.01

Note.—The sign — denotes below the average. The numbers in the seventh column are calculated on the supposition that the saturation of the air is represented by 100.

The reading of the barometer decreased from 29.99 inches at the beginning of the week to 29.96 inches by Nov. 30th; increased to 30.06 inches by Dec. 1st; decreased to 29.82 inches by the 2nd; increased to 29.99 inches by the 3rd; decreased to 29.35 inches by the 6th, and increased to 29.38 inches by the end of the week. The mean for the week, at the height of eighty-two feet above the level of the sea, was 29.79 inches.

The mean temperature of the week was 38°—being 3° below the average of thirty-eight years.

The range of temperature during the week was 18°.

The mean daily range of temperature during the week was 11.8°.

The weather has been very cold during the week. On Monday evening snow fell for some time, and was the first fall this season. Snow fell again on the 5th. The sky was for the most part cloudy.

For the month of November the mean reading of the barometer at the level of the sea was 30.042 inches, the range during the month being 0.796 inch. The highest reading of the thermometer by day was 58.7°, on the 6th; and the lowest by night was 24.2°, on the 16th; the range of temperature during the month was therefore 34.5°. The mean of all the highest readings by day was 46.9°, and of all the lowest by night was 35.2°; the mean daily range of temperature during the month was therefore 11.7°. The mean temperature of the month was 38.8°—being 2.5° below the average of the corresponding month during 38 years. The mean temperature of evaporation for the month was 39.5°. The mean temperature of the dew point was 37.7°. The mean degree of humidity was 90 (complete saturation being represented by 100). And the fall of rain during the month was to the depth of one inch and a half.

JAMES GLAISHER.

HEALTH OF LONDON.—The births of 787 girls and 828 boys were registered within the metropolitan districts during the week ending last Saturday, and exceed their averages by 101 and 99 respectively. The deaths during the week were 1124, the numbers in the two previous weeks having been 975 and 1073, and are less by 137 than would have occurred if the rate of mortality had been as high as it was, on an average, during the corresponding weeks of the last ten years; and the weekly deaths in November have been, taking the averages, 126 more than they were in the preceding month. To diseases of the zymotic class 207 deaths are attributed; and to diseases of the respiratory organs 234 deaths—123 of which are due to bronchitis, and 84 to consumption.

MECHI'S TIPTREE-HALL FARM AT THE POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—Mr. Pepper has lately added to the attractions at this Institution a large and very perfect model of Tiptree-hall Farm, the size of which enables the system of housing and feeding cattle which Mr. Mechli has pursued to be understood at a glance; and, to facilitate the examination, the modellist (Mr. Merrett, architect and surveyor, Fetter-lane), has made the roofs of the buildings removable. Everything, therefore, is plainly seen—the steam-engine, the cattle-sheds, the piggeries, the corn-stacks, and all the accessories of the farmyard. Mr. Pepper's lecture on the electric telegraph, and the powerful agency of the lime-light, are also very attractive.

THE BANK CHARTER.—MEETING AT THE LONDON TAVERN.—A meeting was held on Wednesday evening at the London Tavern, to consider the state of our monetary system, and the influence of the Bank Charter Act of 1844 on domestic industry and foreign commerce. The chair was taken by Mr. Francis Bennoch, besides whom were on the platform Messrs. A. Spottiswoode, Alexander Wilson, W. Littlewood, J. Ingram Lockhart, H. Ingram, Leone Levi, E. Capps, of London; Mr. H. Ayres, Colonel Macdonald, Messrs. W. Pare, of Dublin; T. C. Salt, of Birmingham; Alexander Alison, of Glasgow; J. L. Thackeray, of Nottingham; E. V. Neale, and others. The chairman, after a review of our present monetary and commercial condition, observed in conclusion, that the Act of 1819 and the Act of 1844 equally failed to attain their object, to secure the convertibility of the bank-note; that the existing legislation upon this subject ought therefore to be amended or swept away; and that it was necessary to provide some circulating medium which should not be liable to such disastrous fluctuations. After passing a resolution condemnatory of the present law, it was resolved that no system of currency can be satisfactory that does not restore gold to its natural character as a commodity, so that it may find its value under the natural laws of supply and demand; and that such natural paper money may be issued under conditions calculated to remove the objections usually urged against paper money, and that it be referred to a congress to discuss the system of currency which might conveniently be adopted.

PRESERVATION OF LIFE FROM SHIPWRECK.—On Thursday a meeting of the Royal National Life-boat Institution was held at the society's house, John-street, Adelphi, Thomas Chapman, Esq., in the chair. Mr. Lewis, the secretary, having read the minutes of the previous meeting, the silver medal of the institution was voted to Mr. William Gruer, of Lossiemouth Coast-guard Station, in testimony of his gallant conduct in swimming to the rescue of the master of the schooner *Thor*, whom he found, notwithstanding that his vessel was going to pieces, in a state of inebriety, having locked himself in his cabin. Also a reward of £32 was voted to the crew of a Lowestoft yawl for having gallantly, at the risk of lives and property, saved the crew of the sloop *Union*, which became a total wreck on the Holm Sand. The crew of the Aldborough life-boat, which belongs to the institution, received £7 for rescuing the crew of nine hands of the barque *Corregio*, of Fiole. The Lowestoft life-boat and the Filey life-boat, both of which are in connection with the society, had saved the crews, consisting of fifteen men, from two wrecks during the late fearful gale, and received £17 for their laudable services. A reward of £10 was also granted to five fishermen for putting off during a heavy gale to the rescue of a lad from a billy-boy which went to pieces near Thorp Haven on the 3rd ult., when six other persons unfortunately perished. A grant of £20 was made to the widow of a boatman, named Thomas Cable, of Aldborough, who unfortunately lost his life while attempting to save with a rope the crew of a Swedish vessel. The disasters arising from the late fearful gales had made great demands on the funds of the society, and the committee earnestly appealed to the public for their generous co-operation.

DR. VAUGHAN'S CASE.—Saturday last was appointed for the hearing of the evidence in the charge of perjury preferred by the Rev. Dr. Vaughan against George Malby, his sexton; but, upon the application of the defendant's solicitor, the case has been adjourned for a month, to allow the case against Dr. Vaughan to be first disposed of at the ensuing session of the Central Criminal Court.

PUSEYISM IN KNIGHTSBRIDGE.—DR. LUSHINGTON'S JUDGMENT.—Wednesday last having been named by Dr. Lushington, the Judge of the Consistory Court, for the delivery of the judgment in the case of Mr. Westerton, churchwarden of St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, and Mr. Beal, an inhabitant of the ecclesiastical district of St. Barnabas, against the Hon. and Rev. R. Liddell, M.A., the Incumbent, the court was densely crowded by persons anxious to hear a decision referring to points of grave importance to the Church. The argument extended over four days, Dr. Bayford appearing for Mr. Westerton and Mr. Beal, and Dr. Robert Phillimore, with Dr. Swabey, on the part of the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Liddell. Dr. Lushington, in delivering judgment, referred to the affidavits which had been put in on both sides, and expressed his regret that the dissensions which prevailed in both churches were a matter of painful notoriety. It had been argued that many of the articles complained of were placed in the church prior to consecration, and that when the Bishop consecrated the church he stamped them with the authority of his approbation. He did not, however, attach any importance to this argument. Unless the Bishop's attention was specially called to these matters, his consecration would not affect them; and, if there were extraordinary ornaments in the church, it was the duty of those who prayed for consecration to call the Bishop's attention to them. He had no complaint to make against the communion-table in St. Paul's; but that in St. Barnabas' was of stone, and immovable, and therefore illegal. As for credence-tables, he declared them to be in contravention of the law of the Church. In reference to crosses he remarked that it was one of the great objects of the Reformation to abolish them; it was his duty to uphold everything done at that period, and to withhold his sanction from the introduction into the Church service of articles which had not avowedly been in use since that time, as crosses certainly had not been, with very rare exceptions. He had come to the conclusion that lighted candles upon the altar were warranted neither by practice nor by the law of the Church. The learned Judge concluded by granting, in its most material parts, the prayer of Mr. Westerton and Mr. Beal, who instituted the present proceedings against the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Liddell. The learned Judge ordered the things complained of to be taken down by next Wednesday week, but would not make an order for costs on either side. It is expected that this decision will be carried for review to a higher tribunal.

MR. WILLIAMS AND THE ELECTORS OF LAMBETH.—On Monday evening there was a numerous assemblage of the electors of Lambeth, at the Horns Tavern, Kennington, to hear from Mr. Williams an account of his conduct in Parliament during last Session. Mr. Williams, who was received very cordially, commenced his address by recapitulating the course he had taken with reference to the various measures which had been introduced into the House of Commons during the Session. He had, he said, in every instance acted to the best of his judgment in strict conformity with the principles he had professed, and he had always been present, with the exception of five nights, when he was incapacitated by illness. After commenting upon most of the measures of the Session, and animadverting on the mismanagement which led to the disasters of last winter, Mr. Williams proceeded to say that he looked forward with a little more hope to the exertions of the present Government, though he had not implicit faith in them. He concluded by giving his opinion that the only way to secure a lasting peace was to carry on the war with vigour, and if they did so he believed it would not be long before they would establish it upon the safest and most honourable terms (Cheers). Various questions having been put by electors to Mr. Williams, and answered by him, the following resolution was carried unanimously:—“That this meeting, having watched the public conduct of our representative, W. Williams, Esq., during the last Session of Parliament, and having heard his explanations, express its full satisfaction and thanks for his exertions, which they believe have been productive of the most useful results.”

ARCHBISHOP TENISON'S LIBRARY.—A correspondent of the *Times* calls attention to the disgraceful state of Archbishop Tenison's library. He states that 5000 books are “rotting and mouldering like their authors in their graves. I was told that for the last two years the heat of summer and the damp of winter had done their worst upon these ancient and valuable relics of a past age—works which in some hands would be considered priceless. There lies Bacon's *Note Book*, and various other MSS. of his, buried amid a heap of dust. Can nothing be done to rescue these noble works from their present sepulchre?”

THE CITY GRAVEYARDS.—Directions have been given to clear the surface of the old burial-ground of the late church of St. Benet Fink, comprising an area of about 3000 feet, and situate at the north-east angle of Royal Exchange-buildings, by overlaying it with a bed of concrete, and covering this with material supplied by the Seyssel Asphalt Company, of Stangate. This process is now in operation, and it is hoped that this example of progress in sanitary improvement will, by its general and prompt adoption, prevent the repetition of similar complaints to that recently made by the inhabitants of Botolph-lane to the City Commissioners of Sewers.

## OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

## CAPTAIN GILLMOR, R.N.

CAPTAIN CLOTHWORTHY GILLMOR, a distinguished naval officer, was the youngest son of William Gillmor, Esq., who was High Sheriff of Sligo in 1789. Captain Gillmor was born the 5th April, 1773, and entered the British Navy the 3rd December, 1794. He saw much active service during the late war. He was, in 1806, in the *Belliqueux*, one of the vessels of the Hon. George Byng's fleet, and assisted at the capture of the Cape of Good Hope. When Lieutenant in the *Marlborough* he escorted the Portuguese Royal family to the Brazils, and he attended the expedition of 1809 to the Walcheren.

In 1810 Gillmor, after the death of Capt. Houston, commanded for a time the Naval Brigade of 500 men at the lines of Torres Vedras, under the Duke of Wellington; and he completely accomplished, at Santarem and Almeirim, the important work of destroying all Massena's boats, with which the French army were to have crossed the Tagus. For this service he received the thanks of General Fane. Captain Gillmor ceased to be actively employed in the summer by 1811; and he became a retired Commander on the junior list the 1st Dec., 1830, and on the senior the 17th Nov. 1845.

Captain Gillmor died at his residence in Bentinck-street, Manchester-square, on the 30th September last, and was interred at Hersham, in Surrey. He was married, and leaves issue. His son, the Rev. Clotworthy Gillmor, M.A., is Vicar of Dartford, Kent, and his youngest daughter is the wife of Captain C. H. Thomas, Hon. East India Company's service. Captain Gillmor had a very accomplished mind; he was a thorough scholar, and a most pious man; he, till within a few days before his death, daily read the New Testament in the original Greek, and in small type, without using spectacles. He was a fine specimen of a veteran Christian warrior.

## CAPTAIN EDWARD SHAWE POWYS.

CAPTAIN POWYS was second son of Henry Philip Powys, of Hardwick, in the county of Oxford, Esq. He was educated at Eton, and the Royal Military College, Sandhurst; where, in 1844, he received a commission as Ensign, without purchase, in her Majesty's 61st Foot. In 1845 he proceeded with his regiment to India; and, serving in the Punjaub campaign of 1848-49, was present at the passage of the Chenab—in the battles of Sadoopore, Chillianwallah, and Goojerat, and with the field force in pursuit of the enemy to the Khyber Pass, in March, 1849, for which he received a medal and two clasps. At the battle of Chillianwallah he acted as orderly officer to Brigadier-General Sir Colin Campbell, where he had his horse shot under him, and was honorably mentioned by the Commander-in-Chief in his despatches. In 1850 he returned to England; and, after passing a short period in the Senior Department at Sandhurst, received a certificate of qualification. In 1853 he rejoined his regiment at Wuzerabad, and died at Cashmere, after a few days' illness, on the 23rd September, 1855, most deeply and deservedly lamented.

## LADY GOULD.

THIS venerable lady, conspicuous for her benevolence and charity, died at Hawkshead, in the county of Herts, on the 15th ult., in the 88th year of her age. She was the daughter of the Ven. William Willes, Archdeacon of Wells, youngest son of Edward Willes, forty years Bishop of Bath and Wells, who had the rare gratification of seeing his elder brother, the Chief Justice, Sir John Willes, a nephew (Sir John's son) Sir Edward, and a first cousin, the Chief Baron of the Irish Exchequer, in possession of seats upon the Judicial Bench during his lifetime. Lady Gould, the eldest of eleven children (of whom the youngest, Mrs. Middleton Attye, of Ington, near Warwick, is the only survivor), was the widow of Admiral Sir Davidge Gould, G.C.B., Vice-Admiral of England, &c., who died in 1844, the last of Nelson's Captains of “Nile.” He was of the old knightly family of Gould, of Sharpham Park, near Glastonbury, Somerset, of which two members became Judges—the daughter of one of whom (a coheiress with Mrs. Luttrell, of Dunster Castle) married the Hon. General Fielding, son of the third Earl of Denbigh, and was mother of Henry Fielding, the celebrated author of “Tom Jones.”

## MRS. MACDONALD.

THIS excellent and venerable lady died on the 25th October, at St. Martin's-house, Perth, in the seventy-seventh year of her age. She was relict of the late William Macdonald, of St. Martin's and Garth, Perthshire, and daughter of Sir William Millar, Bart., of Glenlee, long one of the Senators of the Scottish Courts of Justice, under the title of Lord Glenlee. Mrs. Macdonald had lived at St. Martin's for nearly fifty years: she was much beloved by all, and especially by the poor on her property, to whom her charity was unbounded. Mrs. Macdonald was interred in the churchyard of St. Martin's on the 31st October: a large concourse of the tenants and feuars on the estate, and of the nobility and gentry of the surrounding country, attended the ceremony. The funeral sermon was preached on the following Sunday by the Rev. John Park. The Macdonalds of St. Martin's descend from the Lords of the Isles. An ancestor of the family settled in Ayrshire after the battle of Harlaw, in the fifteenth century. It is now represented through the female line by William Macdonald Macdonald, of St. Martin's and Rosse Castle, who married the Hon. Clara, sister of the present Lord Lurgan, and has issue a son and a daughter.

WILLS AND CHARITABLE BEQUESTS.—The will of the Right Hon. Sir Robert Adair, G.C.B., was proved in London under £2000 personality. Thomas Hanky, Esq., banker, £140,000; John Phillips, Esq., St. George's-place, Knightsbridge, £70,000; Colonel Martin Orr, £12,000; John Duncan, M.D., £25,000; John Bowan, M.D., £14,000; Andrew Gardner, brewer, of Ash, Kent, £10,000; the Rev. James John Hornby, M.A., Rural Dean and Rector of Winwick, £25,000, within the province of Canterbury; Thomas Copeland, Esq., F.R.S., of Cavendish-square and Clapham, £180,000 personality, and has bequeathed £5000 to the Asylum for Poor Orphans of the Clergy, St. John's Wood; and £5000 to the Society for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of Medical Men in London.—Mrs. Elizabeth Boyton, of Dover, has bequeathed £1000 to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, £1000 for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, £200 to the Dover Hospital and Dispensary, and £200—one moiety to be invested for the purpose of allowing from £1 to £5 a year for each of the inmates of the almshouses in Dover, and the other moiety for the annual distribution of coals to old sailors and widows of sailors inhabitants of Dover.

## TOWN AND TABLE TALK ON LITERATURE, ART, &amp;c.

THE obituaries of the week announce the death of the Rev. Robert Montgomery, known to many as a popular preacher in a chapel of Tottenham-court-road, and as a poet who thought no subject too grand for his muse. He is said to have died in his forty-eighth year; but this must be a mistake: he must have been at least fifty-four.

Twenty-five years ago Mr. Montgomery was in the full swing of his reputation as a poet. He was looked upon by many as a great genius, born to revive and sustain English poetry. His subjects were imposing. Like Blackmore, he grappled with immortal themes. The City physician and Knight did “Prince Arthur,” and “King Arthur,” “Creation,” and the “Book of Job.” The Oxford student—for such Mr. Montgomery was when he solicited attention as a poet—was even bolder than Blackmore. “The Omnipresence of the Deity” was his first theme; followed by “Satan,” “The Messiah,” and lastly, “Luther.” “Fools rush in where angels fear to tread.” our great satirist assures us; and Mr. Montgomery did, certainly, rush into print with a determination to take Parnassus and the public by storm. Nor was he without his admirers. There were critics who preferred him to a living poet whose name he bore, and James Montgomery, we were told to believe, was as nobody compared to Robert. The year 1830 saw his “Omnipresence of the Deity, a Poem,” in the eleventh edition, and his “Satan, a Poem,” in a second edition. It was then that Mr. Macaulay, looking about for a good subject for the *Edinburgh Review*, seized on the newly-fledged poet, and passed judgment upon him in an article which he has since very properly included in his collected essays. Mr. Macaulay exposed his nonsense and his plagiarisms, and taught some of his admirers to see the rubbish they took pleasure in admiring. Posterity will place Mr. Robert Montgomery in a lower order of poets than even Sir Richard Blackmore. There is some poetry in the “Creation” of Blackmore—there is none that we could ever find in the numerous effusions of Mr. Robert Montgomery. He looked like a poet, and that is all.

Lord Broughton, better known as Sir John Cam Hobhouse, has just appended to the new edition of his “Journey through Albania” an appendix of remarks on the refusal of the Dean and Chapter of Westminster to admit into Westminster Abbey the statue of Lord Byron. His Lordship (then only Mr. Hobhouse) was the leading mover in forming the committee for the Byron statue, and very mercilessly does he deal with the late Dean Ireland and with the present Bishop of London for the course they took in refusing to admit the statue. We are glad to observe that his Lordship is not insensible to his best claim to be remembered hereafter—the friendship of Byron and the dedication before the fourth canto of “Childe Harold.” Why does not his Lordship give us his recollections of the poet? Why, above all, does he not give us the letters of Lord Byron?

Death has removed from among us a writer of verse, with the same title to the name of poetess that Mr. Robert Montgomery has to the name of poet. Lady Emmeline Stuart Wortley—nearly as prolific a writer as Margaret Lucas, Duchess of Newcastle—is no more. Some ten years since a season was seldom suffered to pass without a volume of verse from Lady Emmeline. Her Ladyship's was a common case: she misook inclination for power—and the desire for the gift. There is in what she wrote a good deal



VISIT OF THE KING OF SARDINIA TO QUEEN VICTORIA AND PRINCE ALBERT.

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

CONSIDERING that the King of Sardinia has come among us at what is proverbially the most disagreeable part of our year, his Majesty has been exceedingly fortunate in his weather. The exception was in the day chosen for the visit to the City, when, certainly, the murky atmosphere prevented thousands from obtaining any satisfactory view of the King. Yet, even then, there was no rain, and, on the whole, the saying of King Charles II. is a true one—that, taking the English year all round, there are more days in it “on which one can get out” than in most other countries. King Victor’s reply to the City address was frank and manly; and his pledge of adherence to the policy he has hitherto pursued, and which has brought him into union with England, will afford more satisfaction here than among his despotic neighbours. Let it also be recorded that the Hebrew Mayor did homage to the King of Jerusalem in the most gentlemanly manner. In the fact that two men—one a Jew, who, through the progress of civilisation, has made his way to the highest honour the greatest Christian city can bestow; the other a King, who has extricated himself from the trammels of kingship, and stood forward as the champion of liberty—should meet as host and guest, is matter to be pondered over; to say nothing of the King of Jerusalem visiting a Hebrew Lord. Ample details of all the incidents of King Victor’s reception at Court and in City will be found elsewhere. We have also shown him some ships, and one has been rechristened by his name. Perhaps the person most to be commended just now is Cardinal Wiseman. The King of Sardinia has swept away the locust-crowd of priests, friars, monks, and other nuisances that have infested his dominions, and for doing so he has incurred the anger of Infallibility and Implacability. He is not actually excommunicated, but he is under the severe displeasure of Rome, and but for the trifling accident that he is an ally of the Sovereign who saves Pius IX. from the necessity of again hurrying in disguise out of the Eternal City, there is no doubt that the thunders of the Church would have growled their angriest at King Victor. But even ecclesiastical ire must learn self-government at the dictate of circumstances, and so, both in Paris and London, the Roman Catholic hierarchy have orders to do the King honour. The Cardinal, whose organs assail the King, and profess a wish to see him “humbled,” is compelled to receive him at the Sardinian chapel and make a complimentary speech to him, which must have amused his Majesty, who is understood to have considerable power of enjoying the good things of this world, intellectual as well as material. His Eminence, who is supposed to have long since procured his own consent to be enthroned one of these days as Pope Sapiens I., will, no doubt, treasure the recollection. In the mean time he is preaching sermons in which he asserts that the Concordat between Austria and Rome is one of the noblest compacts ever made; but that English journalists cannot understand it—first, because it took two years in framing; and, secondly, because it is written in the Latin of ecclesiastical diplomacy, and not to be translated like the *Orations* of Cicero or the *Commentaries* of Cesar. We say “asserts,” for at present the Cardinal has done nothing but utter alternate turgid bluster and verbose oily cant; but poor Mr. Bowyer, M.P., a great believer in Dr. Wiseman, promises more logic anon. It might not be amiss if some of it were exported to the country more immediately interested, where the ecclesiastical authorities are afraid to bring the precious and beneficial machinery into play, except gradually, and where the working clergy and the laity are incensed beyond measure at the deathblow their Emperor has given to their scant liberties.

General Canrobert has returned to Paris from his mission to the Northern Courts. Among the announcements which have been made on the subject of peace, it is stated that “Sweden and Denmark are ready to give their verdict in our favour, and, when need arises, to enforce that verdict.” This information, which is probably derived from Parisian channels, may, we imagine, be received with less caution than most of the assertions which are now distracting the world—and its Bourses. There is no reason to suppose that Sweden and Denmark are less aware than is Russia herself of the position of the parties in the great quarrel, or of the side on which, should another campaign take place, safety and advantage will be found to lie for those who come in at “the latter end of the fray.”

Sir Robert Peel—“old Sir Robert’s son”—has been again manifesting some of that “vehement silliness” which, if a hostile critic is rightly informed, a distinguished lady once attributed to him. He has been making a speech at Tamworth, in which, as a Lord of the Admiralty, he thought proper to remark upon the alleged shortcomings of the British fleet in the Baltic. Anything in worse taste, considering the impulsive Baronet’s position, can hardly be imagined. It would seem, however, that he has been advised to explain himself, which he has done, after a fashion, in a letter published on Wednesday. If he does not explain away his ill-judged words, he makes it quite clear that he has been taken to private task for them. The rumour that his brother had resigned would seem to be premature. It would be curious if the two very dissimilar young Peeles should discover simultaneously that the country could go on without their aid. Sir Robert the sire was perhaps wrong in desiring that his sons should not accept hereditary honours—they would have been more out of the way in opposite corners of the House of Lords.

There is mourning in Belgravia. Dr. Lushington has given sentence in the case of St. Paul and St. Barnabas, and the Romish ornamentation is to be stripped away from the altar—nay, the altar itself is to be torn away from the wall, and a wooden table substituted. The candlesticks may remain, for there are candlesticks in Royal chapels and those of colleges, but the candles are not to be lighted except when artificial light is necessary. This last decision the ornament party might evade, by putting very dark glass into the chancel windows, but the rest of the decree there is no escaping. Credence-table and cross go down, and the five altar-cloths, with their symbolical colours for the various festivals of the Church, must give place to white linen. It is a heavy blow to church millinery—but the battle is not over. Seven columns of reasons in small type do not satisfy the defeated party, and they appeal. The decision of Dr. Lushington is rational and satisfactory; but the whole affair would be ridiculous but for the serious questions connected with it. Of the intellect of those who set their hearts upon the foolish ornamentation, and of the sincerity of those who profess to be unable to go to church while it exists, other people will form their own estimate. We sadly want an Infallibility, to prevent such unseemly contests. Could we not manage a *Concordat*?

Mr. Russell, the *Times* correspondent in the Crimea (about, we understand, to return home), sends over a ludicrous story, of which a London tailor’s “representative”—nothing like a long word, or tailor’s man, would have done—is the unlucky hero. He appears to have got tipsy (a state in which tailors have always been declared by poets to become very valiant), and, being confronted by one of the Provost Marshal’s servants in Balaclava, to have displayed a fire worthy of Hawkwood, the bold young tailor, who, according to Dr. Doran, incontinently slew two ruffians who attacked him on his return from Greengoose-fair, held at Bow. He assaulted the formidable official in question, but, being overpowered by the British army, was carried off to the main-guard. Things began to look serious, and he entreated that some of his distinguished “clients” should be sent for, that his release might be procured. This, it seems, is not the way in a military lock-up; and he bided all night in limbo; and, in the morning, received the two dozen lashes with the cat-o’-nine-tails kept for the discouragement of other tipsy and disorderly disturbers of the Camp. If he was sent out to the Crimea to dun the gallant customers of his employer, it is afflicting to think of the intense suffering they must have felt and manifested over their pipes when the story

came round to the tents. It is rumoured, by the way, that we are not likely to have a great many more stories from professional writers, for that both Marshal Pelissier and Sir William Codrington have set their faces most vehemently against the system of camp diaries for publication at home.

Some well-meaning persons, but of the class whose type is known in light-hearted society as “a Sentimental Billy,” are occasionally amusing common-sense folks with proposals to do away with all the names and memorials which recall the events of the wars between us and our gallant allies the French. One “spoony” wants to abolish the name of Waterloo-bridge, and call that structure Happy-Alliance-bridge, another would rechristen Trafalgar-square, and so on. What is to be done with Nelson’s statue we are not told, but it would be rude to Russia, whose Emperor subscribed £500 towards the completion of the column, if we took him down. And where are we to stop? What is to be done with Blenheim-street, and Marlborough-street, and all the Wellington streets and squares, and Rodney-street, and Salamanca-row, and the other places of similar titles? We fear that it will not do. How the French themselves, with the name of a battle on every other lava-tablet at the street corners of Paris, must laugh at such ridiculous twaddle. Rely upon it the secret of a nation being respected does not lie in its forgetting, or asking others to forget, that it can “hold its own.” At the same time let us by all means erect new memorials of the glorious things that old foes did when Providence made them friends. There are two or three new bridges building, or about to be built, and our Crimean campaign will afford them names; but, *pace* the twaddlers, we do not mean to obliterate the records of the deeds of our fathers. But there will always be a crop of these soft-headed people; and no doubt that, should England fifty years hence be in alliance with Russia, we shall have “Philopacificus” writing to the papers of that day to suggest that the suspension-bridge at Chelsea be no longer called Sebastopol-bridge, but the Anglo-Muscovite-bridge.

Has a clergyman a right to read to his congregation a sermon which he did not compose? This question, and some mercantile ones arising out of it (for though, according to Milton, Mammon always keeps his eyes on the pavement, it is he who usually kicks up the dust), are just now in agitation. A Reverend Mr. Watson, stated to be a respectable clergyman, has drawn some lay censure upon himself by advertising that he will supply his brethren with sermons, in manuscript, for every occasion; and he has defended himself, quoting St. Augustine and Dr. Hook, in favour of his practice, and rather getting the best in a very superficial argument. We know what Queen Elizabeth thought of the “shameful, lazy” practice of reading sermons at all, and also what the other elderly lady in the Scottish Kirk thought about it, and how she flung her stool at the minister’s head, as an intimation that his flock preferred extemporaneous to prepared instruction. On the other hand, we know that a clergyman may read a homily if he pleases. But where the element of trickery and cheating comes in, that leaves which flavours even sermons as well as other things in these evil days, is where the bought sermon is manufactured to look the MS. discourse of the preacher himself, and where he passes it off as his own. This is simply a dishonest “dodge,” and it is surely needless to ask whether a spiritual teacher may practise it. We should see no objection to a clergyman making it known that he was about to deliver a sermon which special occupation in his duty had prevented his composing, though we might not go so far as good Sir Roger de Coverley, who insisted upon his chaplain reading standard sermons by other divines, both morning and afternoon, and who asked at dinner, “Well, Doctor, whom do we have to-day?”

## MUSIC.

## ENGLISH AND FOREIGN OPERA.

A PARTY of singers have been performing what is called “English Opera”—though it is more properly “Opera in English”—at the Edinburgh Theatre. The company, though it included Mr. Sims Reeves, appears from the local papers to have been weak and inefficient. Their success has not been great; and the usual complaints are made of the neglect of native talent, the preference of foreigners, and so forth. The *Edinburgh Advertiser*, advertizing to these complaints, makes the following pertinent remarks:—“And what is English opera, that such a howl should be raised, here as elsewhere, as to the neglect of it? Is ‘Sonnambula’ an English opera, or ‘Fra Diavolo,’ or ‘Lucia’? If we be told they are, we may next expect to learn that Shakespeare is a foreign work because it is translated into a foreign language. In truth, there are English operas of which the nation need not be ashamed; but they are shamed. And why? Because English singers won’t look at them. Why was it that we did not get one English opera during the six nights’ performance? Simply for this reason, that, as singers dictate what they are to sing, managers must submit. But the public won’t; and, when they withhold their countenance, they get rated soundly by the press for neglect of English opera. Such is the state of the case.”

There is truth in what the northern critic says. Such is the state, though not the whole state, of the case. We disregard the clamour about native and foreign talent. We value talent according to its worth, whether native or foreign; but we desire that talent, whatever it is, should be appropriately employed. We want in this, as in all other things, the right people in the right places. An Italian opera will not be converted into an English one by the mere process of translating the libretto into English; but yet we would not exclude an Italian opera from the English stage. The French musical stage is immeasurably superior to ours; but it has been nourished during its whole existence by the importation of foreign operas and the employment of foreign composers. For a hundred years and more, Italians and Germans—Gluck, Piccini, Rossini, Meyerbeer, and many others—have been supplying the Parisian stage, along with the native composers; and their works have been received according to their merit, not their origin. The evil in this country lies in this: We have no great standard theatre where English operas, or operas in an English dress, can be adequately got up and represented. The consequence of this wretched destitution—for which our English musicians and singers may thank themselves, and not the public—is that we have no English dramatic school, either of composers or performers. The taste of the public has run ahead of all that they can do in either capacity. Even in the provinces the public hear too much of foreign music and foreign singing to be satisfied with the doings of native talent. If they listen with impatience to the performance of Mr. This and Miss That, in a clumsy English version of “Lucia” or the “Sonnambula,” which they have had many opportunities of hearing in Italian and by Italian singers, can we wonder at their being somewhat fastidious and discontented?

But this is not all. We are even in a more unhappy situation than if we merely had no English opera; for the English opera that we have is much worse than none. What sort of English opera have we in London? The manager of some theatre—say Mr. Smith at Drury Lane, or Mr. Buckstone at the Haymarket—announces an “operative company,” whose performances are to alternate with other things, during some portion of the season. The company consists of a “star,” probably exorbitantly paid, and half-a-dozen *poupées* (as Catalani’s husband used to call the people employed to sing along with her) who are got for next to nothing. There is no competent musical director, no orchestra, no chorus, no decorations, nor a single thing necessary for a respectable—not to say splendid, for that is out of the question—*mise en scène*. The performance is beggarly and wretched; the public despise it, and keep away; and in a short time the affair comes to an abrupt termination. Then as to the provinces—three or four singers without employment in London go strolling about the country, sometimes two or three different parties of them at the same time—and giving what they are pleased to call “English Opera,” with the help of such “super-numeraries” as they can get together on the spot. Thus English opera is discredited and degraded, and the obstacles to the establishment of a great national musical theatre are rendered insuperable.

MR. STERNDALE BENNETT has been elected conductor of the Philharmonic Society’s concerts of next season. This step will give general satisfaction both to the public and the musical profession. Mr. Bennett stands in the first rank not only of British but of European musicians. His orchestral works, as well as his compositions for the instrument of which he is so great a master, are esteemed throughout the

Continent; and his experience and ability as a *chef d’orchestre* have been recognised in Germany by his appointment to direct the celebrated *Gewandhaus* concerts at Leipzig. His high personal character, too, and the general respect in which he is held, will add much to his usefulness in a position where moral influence is not less important than artistic talent.

THOUGH the AMATEUR MUSICAL SOCIETY is a fashionable body, and the present is an unfashionable season, yet the two concerts they are giving before Christmas promise to be as brilliant as if they took place at Midsummer. On Monday evening (when the first was given) the Hanover-square Rooms were crowded with elegant company, and the performance went off with infinite spirit and success. The orchestra, nearly a hundred strong, is, as before, conducted by Mr. Henry Leslie, who, though an amateur, is well known to possess the attainments of a most accomplished musician. It consists almost exclusively of amateurs, the number of professional performers this season being greatly diminished. Thus, among the forty violins, all are amateurs except two, Mr. Henry Blagrove and his brother. This exclusion, however, has been carried a little too far; for some of the amateur wind instruments, placed for the first time in positions of trust and responsibility, were not up to the mark, and failed for want of strength and firmness. In time, however, we may hope they will acquire more confidence and self-possession. The programme exhibited an excellent selection. It included Haydn’s Symphony Letter R, Beethoven’s Overture to “Egmont,” Auber’s Overture to the “Dianams de la Couronne;” a Pianoforte Concerto, composed and performed by Mr. Waley; and several German Part-Songs, sung by the German Choral Society, established in the City under the direction of Herr Pauer. The orchestral pieces were on the whole well played. Haydn’s Symphony was the most successful, and Beethoven’s Overture the least; it is still too arduous a task for young performers. Mr. Waley’s Concerto is a masterly composition, and was admirably played. It is in the pure and symmetrical style of the older masters—reminding us of Mozart and Hummel, though without any servility of imitation. Mr. Waley is an accomplished performer: he was a little flurried and nervous, but gave excellent expression to his own ideas. The German part-songs were sung most delightfully, and one or two of them were encored. The next performance is on the 17th of this month, and clashed with Jenny Lind’s performance at Exeter-hall. This is unfortunate: might it not still be avoided?

MISS WILLIAMS, an interesting young Welsh lady, a pupil of Signor Lanza, sang, on Thursday evening last week, in a vocal entertainment given by that gentleman at the Music-hall in Store-street. It was an agreeable *mélange* of national songs and ballads of various countries, and of airs from modern operas, thrown into something of a dramatic form, so as to enable Miss Williams to appear in different characters. Signor Lanza, in his proper person, is supposed to be in his own apartment, and visited in his professional capacity successively by several singers—a Welshwoman, a Scotchwoman, and an Irishwoman, applying for engagements at the theatre—a young lady of fashion come to take a lesson, and a Bavarian broom girl; all which characters are sustained by Miss Williams with liveliness and dramatic talent. She is a handsome and agreeable young lady, has a charming mezzo soprano voice, and her balled-singing is full of grace and feeling. The hall was quite full, and Miss Williams’s reception was highly flattering.

Jullien gave his “Mozart Night” on Wednesday last. The selection from the great master’s works consisted of two of his finest symphonies, the overture to the “Zauberflöte,” the grand piano-forte concerto in E flat (played by M. Billet), and several vocal pieces from “Don Giovanni,” arranged for instruments. The theatre was (if possible) even more crowded than on the “Mendelssohn Night,” and this most classical music was listened to with a deep attention and intelligent applause which it was gratifying to witness.

## THE THEATRES, &amp;c.

ADELPHI.—Mr. Webster was greeted with a full house on Monday, on his return to his own stage. These are occasions on which, however old the piece, the courtesies of theatrical life are observable. The stage has its conventions as well as society. It is, in fact, a kind of separate world, in which the ideal prevails, and fancied rights and wrongs have more sway than in the circles of ordinary business. Artistes are a sensitive race, and critics—“nothing, if not critical.” All the more reason, therefore, there exists that at certain seasons there should be certain amenities, to restore good understandings and rectify the balance of feeling. With Mr. Webster perhaps this is less requisite than any other manager on record; never have we known him to interfere with the critic’s function, or to complain of his opinion, however contrary. He has always respected the mutual independence of manager and journalist. The performances on Monday were introduced by the bipartite drama of “Janet Pride;” and the criminal father, still human at heart, though not resolute enough to bring the humanity fully into action, was enacted by Mr. Webster with his usual power, discrimination, and thoroughly artistic tact. In some respects Mr. Webster is an unique actor. Not that he manifests any specific peculiarity; but his general excellence is greater than ordinary, and he is so skilful a player that he can pursue his advantage with the utmost quietness of manner. No man has better mastered the repose of style. The play was exceedingly well received, and deservedly so, for, in fact, we never saw it better acted.

OLYMPIC.—“The Jealous Wife” has been added to the repertoire of this theatre; and Mr. Oakley receives the full advantage of that intelligent illustration by which Mr. Wigan distinguishes his delineations of old characters from those of his predecessors. Mr. Oakley has, at length, another than a mere stage-personality. He is no longer a formal mannerist, an automaton, a moving puppet; but just such a gentleman as we may meet on the Mall or in the drawing-room. We have just reason also to commend Mrs. Stirling in *Mrs. Oakley*. The due mean of nature is perceptible in this lady’s acting; forcible, without exaggeration; passionate, without being obstreperous. On Monday a new farce was produced—an English version of “Monte Perdue,” a vaudeville, by MM. Marc Michel and Moreau. The defect of this piece is the insufficiency of its basis, and perhaps some impropriety in the topic. Benjamin Bostlethwaite (Mr. Robson), an imprudent young husband, excited by a club-dinner, meets an old acquaintance, and leaves his watch at her house in his hurry to escape from her husband, whose ring at the bell announces his return home. As the watch is marked with his very singular name, he fears the husband’s vengeance, and consequent exposure to his own wife. A ludicrous terror, after the manner of farces, is built on this slender foundation, which demands all Mr. Robson’s genius (we use the word advisedly) to justify and support. The piece is entitled “Five Pounds Reward;” but it is not to be supposed that Bostlethwaite offers any such reward; no, he shrinks from anything that threatens exposure; but his sympathising wife (Miss Marston), remarking his frenzied distress for the supposed loss of the old watch, has a bill printed for its recovery. The proof of this she produces, to Bostlethwaite’s perfect horror. Nevertheless, the bills have not been posted, and a reprieve is yet possible. But a new element of discord is introduced. The frail lady’s husband is a watchmaker, and, though exceedingly jealous, is himself rather of a Lothario disposition, and has annoyed Mrs. Bostlethwaite herself with unwelcome attentions. Ultimately both facts become known to the terrified hero, with the assurance that Sorrodale (such is the intruder’s name) is ignorant that the watch was left at his house in any other than the usual way of business. At once he determines to turn the tables on his tormentor, and commences fight with foils. But Sorrodale is also in pursuit of a domineering tormentor, whom he recognises in the lady’s medical attendant, and begins on him a fierce attack; so that all the parties are driven in confusion from the stage. As we have already intimated, the defects of this piece are obvious; but the sustained excellence of Mr. Robson’s acting is irresistible, and the humour of the situation was kept up to the end by the simple force of his unrivalled energy. The house was repeatedly attended.

HAYMARKET.—Mr. Buckstone returned to this house with his troupe of Spanish dancers on Monday. The play was “The Busy-body,” and attracted a full and fashionable house. The manager had a warm reception.

PARIS EXHIBITION.—At the distribution of rewards, one of the two first class silver medals given for English carriages was awarded to Mr. Storey, of Nottingham, for his cottage phaeton. This carriage has an “in-visible” head, which can be used at pleasure. The transformation from the open to the close carriage is exceedingly simple and instantaneous, and the vehicle retains in both its forms great elegance of appearance. This cleverly-contrived carriage was pointed out by the jurors as worthy of the attention of his Imperial Highness Prince Napoléon, who immediately espoused gave an order for one to be furnished to correspond with the Imperial equipages of France. This has just been completed, and has been sent to Paris. Singular enough, when the Prince was walking through the Crystal Palace, on his late flying visit to England, he was attracted by the elegant little cheap “Basket Carriages” there shown by the same maker, and ordered one of them, as have several members of the Emperor’s household. These facts show that novelty and merit in any branch of our manufactures arrest the attention of his Imperial Highness equally with those of his own country.

## MANAGEMENT OF THE METROPOLIS.

We should despair of the success of the new "Act for the Management of the Metropolis" were it not that all laws are susceptible of various interpretations, and thus become, when carried into effect, subservient to the spirit of those who administer them. The new law, while prescribing much, leaves much to the discretion of the people, and on that we rely to make it work tolerably well. Its chief feature is a "Metropolitan Board of Works," which it creates, "a body corporate, with a common seal and perpetual succession," empowered to take on itself the management of all the sewerage of the metropolis, to regulate streets, open thoroughfares, and make improvements, each one of which may cost £50,000, without restraint, and to levy for these purposes whatever sums of money it may think reasonable. It is to consist of thirty-three unpaid members—three elected by the "City," and thirty by the surrounding metropolitan parishes—and a paid chairman, salary not less than £1500 nor more than £2000, elected by the unpaid members, and removable by a vote of two-thirds. His situation is likely to be permanent, and his power will be very great. On the constitution of this Board will depend entirely the future management of the metropolis, and there is no duty which the recently-elected vestries will have to perform equal in importance to electing its members.

The 12th inst., Wednesday next, is the day on which the newly-elected vestries are required to perform this the first and chiefest of their functions. The Act, somewhat faulty in this respect, does not prescribe the mode of election; and probably the vestries, or their clerks, will have to decide whether it shall be by ballot or open voting.

On this point the vestries must be circumspect, for they will no doubt be exposed to the influence of those jobbing cliques which are known to predominate in several parishes, and which may at the very moment of commencing the elections come forth in an organised body to make them subservient to their own purposes. The vestries are summoned, in some cases, to perform this duty as late as six o'clock, and as the Act is imperative in requiring it to be performed on the 12th, they will hardly have time to ensure its proper performance. With the technical duties required of the members of the Board—such as regulating and deciding whether the sewers shall be pipes or tunnels—the vestries may perhaps not be well acquainted; but they will readily distinguish ignorant, boasting, self-seekers from efficient, honest men acting on a conscientious sense of responsibility, and will prefer the latter.

On this point they have nothing to consult but their own discretion; they are in nowise limited in their choice: there is no excuse in old customs, aristocratic predilections, the rust of disuse, or in lists already crammed with aged servants, for not putting the right man if he can be found in the right place; and it will be somewhat derogatory to the character of the people of the metropolis if, after having undertaken to instruct the Government, they should put round pegs into square holes. The Act professes to give the ratepayers of the metropolis, through their vestries, by the election of this Board, and the election of its chairman, a control over all municipal affairs, except the police and the poor; and it will be the fault of the vestries if the professions of the Act do not eventuate in beneficial and substantial realities. A good Board of Works, should the vestries constitute such a one, will speedily put to shame the squabbling Commissioners for Sewers, of which there have been six distinct bodies since 1847, and all of which have wasted the public money, delayed the progress of necessary works, and broken up in confusion.

## NATIONAL SPORTS.

ALTHOUGH there have been some strong foretastes of winter during the past week, the coursing has gone on without a check, and hares are generally reported to be plentiful and strong. In Cumberland, however, as we lately mentioned, there seems to be a lack, and now we hear that some coursers who were out on the Solway marshes slipped Larrisdale (who ran up for ... Workington Cup) at a slapping 16 lb. fox, who jumped up in some turnips, and killed it after a fine run. We rather long for a return of the days when English coursers—

Gaily slipped their greyhounds  
At the bustards in the fens.

But this gratuitous piece of mischief was especially to be deplored, as Mr. Lawson's pack drew the Drayton plantations all day in the ensuing week without a find. Ranter has placed the Sandorne as well as the Altcar Cup to his owner's credit, but he has unfortunately broken one of his toes, as his sire, Bedlamite, did before him, and has retired from the slips for the present. The meetings next week are eight, and commence with Marbury (Whitchurch) on Monday; Bangor (O.) and Kenilworth stand for Tuesday and Wednesday; Ardrossan for Wednesday; "Newcastle, Northumberland, and Durham," and Mountaintown, for Wednesday and Thursday; Baldoe for the above two days and Friday; and Altcar Club for Thursday and Friday.

Shooting in the Highlands has been unusually protracted this year, although it promised so ill in August, and on the 22nd ult. no less than sixteen and a-half brace of grouse were actually killed to points on the Inverness moors. Apropos of shooting, we have just heard from a game-keeper that the late Sir Richard Sutton once shot 100 brace of snipes in two days. The crack shot on the Continent is said to be a Count Nicolay, and his aim is so faultless, that at Geneva last year he stuck a half-franc piece repeatedly on the toe of his boot, and shot it off with a pistol. He enchanted the *beau monde* of Munich three years before to such an extent by this feat, that, to use the caustic expression of one of their most distinguished wits, "nearly every man of fashion tried to do the same, and now there is hardly a big-to among them!" The King of Sardinia is, perhaps, the finest game-shot among Monarchs, and the crack of his rifle has often echoed in the *Allée Blanche* and the mountains of Savoy. We understand that his Majesty visited Willesden Paddocks on Wednesday, and, although we are not informed as to whether he bought any blood stock there, he did not leave Mr. Quartermaine's, of Piccadilly, without purchasing three hunters. As he is fond of hounds, we could have wished that he had stayed a little longer in England to hear a chorus of those "wood-notes wild" which are so striking a characteristic of an English morning. A Devonshire writer was so pleased to hear them lately, that he described a "wedding-morn ushered in by a merry peal from the church tower, which united with the stirring notes of the far-famed Catley harriers;" and a she-donkey, belonging to a woodcutter, yclept "John-o'-the-Boon," actually followed the Duke of Buccleuch's hounds for ten miles over hedge and ditch last week to their tune. Although she lost two shoes in her ardour, and cost her owner a weary chase, he was so proud of her performance that he fondly hugged her at the finish, and gave her a biscuit and glass of rum!

Quorn Hall is advertised to be let, and the sale of the hunting establishment will take place there on Thursday and Friday. The catalogue, which comprises 158 lots, announces that the sale "will commence punctually at twelve each day," and that everything, down to the fountaining-tubs and poultice-boots, will be "sold without any reserve." On Thursday the hound-van and fourteen five-couple lots of hounds will be put up first, and thirty-seven hunters will follow, with twenty-seven lots of saddles, clothing, &c. Six horses that have been used in cub-hunting, three hacks, three ponies, six harness-horses, besides harness and the rest of the stable appurtenances, compose the lots on Friday. The list of the hounds has been published, and they seem to have a good deal of the Badminton, Yarborough, Belvoir, Burton, Drake, Lumley, Sledmore, Dunnington, and Fitzhardinge kennel blood amongst them. Mr. Richard Sutton may perhaps retain the Donnington country; and some slight hopes are entertained that Mr. John White may become the master of the Quorn, with a subscription. He has been foremost among the best at Melton for some thirty years; and even Nimrod, in his *Quarterly* article, represents him as taking a gate just by the hinge-posts in front of Captain Ross on Clinker. He was the master of the Cheshire hounds until the close of the 1854 season. A strong misunderstanding exists between Lord Southwell and Mr. Selby Lowndes, whose late country his Lordship now hunts, and hence his Lordship's hounds are, if possible, whipped off the instant they point for one of Mr. Lowndes's own covers. We hear that this matter has, at last, a chance of being settled, which we trust is the case; as, if it is not, Mr. Lowndes may probably meet

with reprisals, and be warned off, in his turn, from the covers of a certain great proprietor in the Atherston hunt. Hunting men must stand by each other on such matters.

Racing news is almost *nil*, but it is hinted that Mrs. Osbaldeston's horses will leave Warrenner's and go to William H. Scott's, at Holwell, on whose springy sod Queen of Trumps, General Chasse, Trapball, and a host of good horses were trained in their day, and up whose fair-famed "Mostyn Mile" even the great Touchstone's St. Leger laurels were dimmed. This horse's own brother, Launcelot, himself a winner of the Champagne Stakes, St. Leger, and second for the Derby, was brought from Holwell to Tattersall's last Monday for sale; but, strange to say, though he is the sire of twenty-one winners and very fresh, there was not even a bid for him. Sharavogue is to be sold next Monday, and will, we hope, have more luck.

There will be a couple of steeplechases, four flat races, and a hurdle race in two of which events Bourton heads the acceptances), at Wolverhampton, on Monday and Tuesday; and a four-mile 100 sows, a side steeplechase match is made up for the 18th instant. Mr. "Pell," or rather Mr. Cooke, of Lutterworth, the owner of Polestar, has added another to the long list of turfites who have died this year; and his friend Mr. C. Breton, the breeder of Elmsthorpe, Wild Huntsman, Rosaline, Sirius, &c., has declined further breeding for the turf. Switch, the dam of Rosaline, is dead; and Honey-Dear, with a sister to Wild Huntsman at her foot and in foal to Teddington, was disposed of previously to his sale, which consisted principally of yearlings and foals by Meteor and Folg-a-Ballagh. It has been announced in a semi-official way that the rumoured misunderstanding between a well-known owner of race-horses and his jockey will not lead to a rupture—a termination which no one expected, as his two horses would have been certain to have gone down in the Derby betting all the winter if such had been the end of it.

GAME IN THE CRIMEA.—We are encamped in the Valley of the Balda, in the midst of woods swarming with game; the hares are of very large size, and you may be sure we do not neglect them. The sportsmen have a good deal on their hands; they pretend that M. de Mervinoff, the proprietor of this vast property, had a secret for fattening them, and making them assume enormous dimensions. The source of the Tchernaya is at a few paces distance from us; at the moment I write it is a thin stream of water, which issues from the foot of a rocky mountain. The beautiful weather, which has lasted since our arrival here, imparts to the country the most agreeable aspect, and the soldier (who is an artist as well as a soldier) has succeeded in producing complete butts, Swiss cottages, and other habitations, all very comfortable. One might fancy it a Switzerland in miniature, and our men seem to have no apprehensions of winter.—*Letter from the Camp.*

THE ALLIES AT KERTCH.—The Turco-English Contingent has at last done something, and it may now be seen that, if properly managed, that corps can do good service. The Russians had collected at some distance in the interior a large quantity of hay for the supply of the army in the Crimea and Caucasus, which they had piled in stacks of enormous height. The quantity was sufficient to feed 50,000 horses during the whole winter. The hay was under the protection of a corps of between 4000 and 5000 men. The English, nevertheless, contrived to carry away part of it and destroy the remainder, the Russians being unable either to repel their attack or to extinguish the conflagration. The Turco-English Contingent is encamped at Kertch, in a valley, surrounded with rocks, forming a natural fortification easy to defend. The officers are delighted with Kertch, which is a fine town, with wide well-paved streets, remarkable for their regularity. The houses are of cut stone, one or two stories high, and having all handsome facades. They are all provided with calorifiers, throwing out considerable heat, which is not indifferent, for the cold is beginning to be severely felt. The market is abundantly supplied, and provisions may be had on reasonable terms. In the neighbourhood of the town are here and there elegant country houses, now abandoned, and villages of a wretched appearance, in each of which is to be seen a sort of castle surrounded with fosses. They also contain a number of windmills. The English are constructing huts for the winter, and fortifying their camp. They have just received a reinforcement of twelve Turkish regiments, destined to complete the contingent. The Russians maintain a large force, with a numerous artillery, at Arbat.—A corps of 10,000 men occupies Kaffa, 10,000 more have just arrived at Koulia, and there are still about 20,000 Russians on the Circassian coast.—*Letter from Kertch.*

## MONETARY TRANSACTIONS OF THE WEEK.

(From our City Correspondent.)

An impression having gained almost general currency that we shall shortly have peace with Russia, some little excitement has been apparent in the Consol Market, and the prices of nearly all National Stocks have steadily improved. The leading Peace party have purchased largely, both for money and the next account; and there has been a difference of about  $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent between transfer prices and those for the January settlement. Both here and in Paris heavy amounts—viz., from 20 to 50 per cent—have been lately paid for carrying over accounts, so impressed have been the speculators with the prospect of a speedy termination of our dispute with Russia.

The Bank of England has continued to make rather large advances to the commercial body, but we have no alteration to notice in the rates of discount. On the whole there is a fair supply of money at the present rates of interest. The imports of bullion have amounted to nearly £200,000 from Mexico and the West Indies, and £66,000 from Australia; but we have had an export of nearly £500,000 to India and China—notwithstanding all the efforts made to check these enormous shipments—and about £50,000 to the Continent. Rather over £30,000 in silver has arrived from Belgium. Out of the supply of gold recently imported from Australia—£1,160,000—only £300,000 has reached the Bank of England—the whole of the remainder having been purchased for France; and we are apprehensive that this drain will continue.

On Monday there was a steady business doing in the Consol-market, and prices were on the advance. The Three per Cents were 89 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 89 $\frac{1}{4}$  for Money, and 89 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 89 $\frac{1}{4}$  for the present Account. The Reduced were 88 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 88 $\frac{1}{4}$ ; and the New Three per Cents, 88 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 89 $\frac{1}{4}$ . A transaction took place in the New Two-and-a-Half per Cents at 73. Bank Stock, 209; India Stock, 226; Long Annuities, 1860, 3 7-16 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Ditto, 1885, 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ . India Bonds, 1s. discount; Exchequer Bills, 2s. to 7s. discount; Exchequer Bonds, 97 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 98 $\frac{1}{2}$ . There was an improved feeling in the market on Tuesday, and the quotations were again higher. Consols were done at from 89 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 90 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; the Reduced, 88 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 89 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; and the New Three per Cents, 89 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 89 $\frac{1}{4}$ . Long Annuities, 1860, realised 3 7-16 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Ditto, 1885, 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Exchequer Bills, 1s. to 6s. discount; Exchequer Bonds, 98 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 98. On the following day prices further advanced, with considerable activity in the market. Bank Stock, 210 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 209; Three per Cents Reduced, 88 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 89 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Consols, 89 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 90 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; New Three per Cents, 89 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 89 $\frac{1}{4}$ ; New Three-and-a-Half per Cents, 98; Long Annuities, 1860, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Ditto, 1885, 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ . India Stock, 226 to 225; India Bonds, 1s. to 5s. discount. Exchequer Bills, 1s. to 6s. discount; Exchequer Bonds, 97 to 98. On Thursday there was less activity in the market. Consols were done at 90 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 91 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; but they closed heavily at 90 $\frac{1}{2}$ . The New Three per Cents were 89 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 90 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; and the Reduced, 88 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 89. Bank Stock, 209 to 210 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Exchequer Bills, 6s. to 2s. discount; and India Bonds, 5s. to 1s. discount.

Some large speculative purchases having been effected in Turkish Bonds, prices have ruled as high as 86; and the New Script has been done at 2s discount. Most other foreign Securities have been tolerably firm, and a steady business has been transacted in them. Brazilian Five per Cents have realised 99 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Ditto, Four-and-a-Half per Cents, 92 ex div.; Buenos Ayres Six per Cents, 55 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Chilean Six per Cents, 101 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Ecuador, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Mexican Three per Cents, 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Peruvian Four-and-a-Half per Cents, 75 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Russian Four-and-a-Half per Cents, 90; Sardinian Five per Cents, 88 $\frac{1}{2}$  ex div.; Spanish Three per Cents, 40 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Ditto, New Deferred, 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Ditto, Passive, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; French Rentes Three per Cents, 68 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Dutch Two-and-a-half per Cents, 64; Russian Five per Cents, 98.

Joint-Stock Bank Shares have been very firm, and the quotations have rather improved. Australasia has realised 92; City, 60; London Chartered of Australia, 17; Oriental, 38 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Provincial of Ireland, 54; Union of London, 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

There has been a fair demand for most miscellaneous securities, as follows:—Australian Agricultural, 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Canada Company's Bonds, 150; Ditto Government Securities, 109 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Crystal Palace, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Mediterranean Electric Telegraph, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Mexican and South American, 68; North of Europe Steam, 13; Peel River Land and Mineral, 23; Peninsular and Oriental Steam, 69 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; St. Katharine Dock, 24; Victoria Dock, 19; East and West India, 119 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; London, 100 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Southampton, 37 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Hungerford-bridge Shares have marked 12; and Vauxhall, 21 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Albion Insurance have marked 83; Globe, 107; Imperial Fire, 340; Ditto Life, 184; London, 29 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; General, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Phoenix, 180; Royal Exchange, 230; Sun Life, 55.

The market for all Railway Shares, except Eastern Counties, has been rather active, and the quotations have somewhat improved. The following are the official closing prices on Thursday:—

ORDINARY SHARES AND STOCKS.—Aberdeen, 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Bristol and Exeter, 80; Caledonian, 56; Eastern Counties, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Edinburgh and Glasgow, 51 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Great North of Scotland, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Great Northern, 89; Ditto, A Stock, 73; Ditto, B Stock, 120 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Great Western, 50 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 77 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; London and North-Western, 94 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; London and South-Western, 87; Midland, 64 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Norfolk, 45; North British, 29 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; North-Eastern, 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Ditto, York, 45 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Oxford, Worcester, and Wolverhampton, 23; South-Eastern, 58 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; South Wales, 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

LINE LEASED AT A FIXED RENTAL.—Hull and Selby, 108.

PREFERENCE SHARES.—Aberdeen, 109; Caledonian Four-and-a-Half per Cent, 94 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Eastern Counties Six per Cent, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Great Northern Five per Cent, 115; Ditto Five per Cent, redeemable at ten per cent prem., 106 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Ditto, Four-and-a-Half per Cent, 101; Ditto, Five per Cent Script, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Great Southern and Western (Ireland), 124; Great Western Four-and-a-Half per Cent, 86; London and Brighton Five per Cent, 113; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Oxford, Worcester, and Wolverhampton, 23; South-Eastern, 58 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; South Wales, 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

FOREIGN.—Antwerp and Rotterdam, 5; Belgian Eastern Junction, 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Eastern of France, 35 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; East Indian Five per Cent, 21; Grand Trunk of Canada, A issue, 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Great Luxembourg, 37 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Great Western of Canada, 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Ditto, New, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Madras Extension, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Northern of France, 35 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Paris and Lyons, 46 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Sambre and Meuse, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

Mining Shares have been firm:—Cobre Copper have realised 65; Linares, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Rhymney Iron, 21 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Santiago de Cuba, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

## THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE, Dec. 3rd.—To-day's market was but moderately supplied with home-grown wheat, in for the most part, middling condition. For all kinds we experienced a poor quarter, and most of the supply sold at a decline in the quotations of from 1s. to 2s. less than what was doing that the rates were almost nominal. We had a dull inquiry for barley, at previous rates; but damp qualities were heavy, and 6d. per quarter cheaper. Both beans and peas moved off heavily, at fully 1s. per quarter less money. The flour trade was very dull, at rarely previous rates.

Dec. 5th.—The supplies of most articles on sale to-day were but moderate. Generally speaking, the trade ruled heavy, at Monday's currency.

English.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 6s. to 8s.; ditto, white, 6s. to 9s.

Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 6s. to 8s.; rye, 5s. to 5s.; grinding barley, 37s. to 40s.

distilling ditto, 40s. to 42s.; malting ditto, 40s. to 46s.; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 8s. to 8s.; Yorkshire and Lincoln



VISIT OF THE KING OF SARDINIA TO THE ROYAL ARSENAL AT WOOLWICH.—(SEE PAGE 675.)

## THE KING OF SARDINIA'S VISIT.

(Continued from page 695.)

## THE VISIT TO THE CITY.

His Majesty Victor Emmanuel had a great reception from the inhabitants of London on the occasion of his visit to the City on Tuesday. As a popular demonstration it fell very little short of that accorded to the Emperor Napoleon, and is a conspicuous proof of the resolute spirit with which the whole country is animated in reference to the war and the alliance which it has cemented. The King, following the example of the Emperor, has wisely made his sojourn in England felt to be a compliment not only to the Sovereign but to the nation. He, too, has accepted not only the hospitalities of Windsor Castle, but those of London; and in such acts of considerate concession the public will trace influences far more suited to the age in which we live than those exclusive interchanges of private friendship which have hitherto marked the intercourse of our Court with those of foreign States.

Victor Emmanuel did not bring bright skies with him to England from Italy; but, considering the season of the year, he has been tolerably fortunate in the weather. Tuesday, however, was one of those murky, gloomy days peculiarly metropolitan, when everything looks dismal—when the thoroughfares, without being positively enveloped in fog, have a hazy, sombre, and miserable aspect—when somehow the rain does not come down, though it seems to have all the inclination in the world to do so. The good people of London were, nevertheless, bent upon seeing and cheering the King of Sardinia, the ally of their Queen; and so, though the weather was so unpromising, they assembled along the route of the procession in extraordinary numbers. They made no great display of flags, though there was enough of these to mark the festive character of the occasion. Triumphal arches, and other architectural effects, such as were produced in Paris during the Queen's visit, were not attempted, and altogether the street decorations may have appeared bald to the eyes of a foreigner; but, on the other hand, we would ask strangers to our habits and customs to consider the compliment implied in closing up for a whole day the busiest and most crowded thoroughfares of this vast capital, and in arresting that high tide of commerce which is ceaselessly surging through those great arteries of communication extending from Buckingham Palace to Guildhall. The King, who had come in from Windsor early in the morning, received addresses of congratulation from the Common Council of London, presented by the Lord Mayor; from the Town Council of Edinburgh, presented by the Lord Provost of Edinburgh; from the bankers, merchants, and traders of the city of London; from the Protestant Dissenting Deputation of the three Denominations; and from the Religious Societies of Great Britain. His Majesty afterwards held a levee at the Palace of the Diplomatic Corps, which occupied some time. At twelve he set out for the City in one of her Majesty's State carriages, escorted by a detachment of the 1st Life Guards. A numerous suite attended him in other carriages; and the line of procession, which was the same as that followed by the Emperor and the Empress of the French, was held for a portion of the way by the household troops. For the rest the Metropolitan and City police sufficed, and excellent order was maintained. The progress from Charing-cross along the Strand, Fleet-street, Ludgate-hill, and Cheapside was a continued ovation, for his Majesty's spirited conduct in joining the Western alliance and in upholding the civil and religious liberties of his subjects had made him extremely popular among the citizens of London. Unfortunately, the gloomy state of the atmosphere, and the close carriage in which the King sat, prevented the people from seeing his features as distinctly as they wished.

West Strand was conspicuous for its display of colours and the warmth of its reception. Here many of the shops were closed against the pressure of the multitude. A large shield, with the quarterings of Savoy, Piedmont, and the very many States that go to make up the Sardinian kingdom, was exhibited at Messrs. Russell's. The Electric Telegraph office and the Lowther Arcade were the centre of a profusion of colours, some on a very large scale, the four flags of the Allied nations being united into one. At this point the welcome given to his Majesty was particularly marked. Up to the New Church, the Strand presented a singularly lively and holiday appearance. The "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS," as the Post remarked, "shone with coloured illustration." A guard of honour of the 3rd Light Dragoons were stationed at Temple-bar; whence, up to Ludgate-hill and round St. Paul's, the scene was one of general exhilaration and popular excitement. One house in Cheapside, among other signs of welcome, exhibited a large placard inscribed with

Sabenvenuto speranza d'Italia.

Mercers' hall set forth all the banners of its company, as did Grocers' hall, whose long facade in Princes-street was adorned with no less than thirteen flags. There was nothing otherwise conspicuous about the Mansion-house and the Exchange. Lothbury was held by the Artillery Company and Gresham-street by the City Militia. Precisely at ten minutes to one the cortège arrived at the entrance to Guildhall, where his Majesty was loudly and repeatedly cheered.

## THE GUILDHALL DECORATIONS.

The Hall was fitted up in a style altogether different from that on the visit of the Emperor and Empress of the French; the distinctive character on the present occasion being that the throne was placed as nearly in the centre of the Hall as the compartments would admit, instead of at the east end; so that the ceremony of presenting the address might be seen and heard to better advantage by the guests at the extremities of the building.

It has always been admitted that the effect on State occasions has been greatly marred by the extreme brevity of space between the outside door and the immediate entrance into the Hall. To remedy this defect Mr. Bunning, the City architect, planned the addition of a pavilion enclosing the whole of the Guildhall-yard, which, while it gave both a corridor and vestibule to aggrandise the effect, afforded accommodation on raised seats to nearly 2000 spectators, between whom the illustrious guests entered. The corridor was ornamented with clusters of flags; and the vestibule, by an ingenious adaptation of what was a necessary encumbrance—twelve gas-stoves for warming it—presented an appearance of the entrance to an ancient Greek palace, six altars being ranged on either side, surmounted by a lambent flame, and appropriately ornamented with myrtle wreaths and rams' heads.

The almost unnecessary plan of excluding daylight on a December day was adopted, as ensuring a proper effect of light; and this was made the most of in a manner elegant and simple, by defining the architectural outline of the building with small jets of gas, a species of illumination for which we are indebted to the artistic mind of Italy, where it is to be seen on a grand scale once a year—at the illumination of St. Peter's. A fine mass of colour, at either end of the Hall, gave repose without detracting from the brilliancy of the lighting. To these the eye was happily led up by a series of medallion portraits which ranged between them on either side of the Hall. The device covering the western windows, painted by Messrs. Fenton and Absalon, presented portraits of her Majesty the Queen, the Emperor of the French, the King of Sardinia, and the Sultan. Groups of soldiers of each nation formed a background, while above, giving elevation and meaning to the design, were allegorical figures of France, Sardinia, Turkey, and England, standing by an altar in the attitude of pledging themselves to an alliance. On the front of the altar was inscribed, in bold characters, a Latin legend, implying that "no power can overcome those who are firmly agreed; nor shall any power avail to break such a covenant of faithful friendship." The eastern window presented the appropriate compliment of a view of the Piazza di San Carlo, with the celebrated statue, by Marochetti, of Emmanuel Filiberto, founder of the monarchy of Sardinia. At the base of the picture were portraits of Carlo Emmanuel II., Vittorio Amadeo I., Francesco Giacinto, and Carlo Emmanuel II. The large medallions on either side the Hall included portraits of Charles Emmanuel III.: Charles, surnamed the Happy, a rare exception in his race; Prince Eugène of Savoy, a name well known to English history; Tommaso Carignano, the founder of the present reigning dynasty in Sardinia; the Marquis d'Azeleglio, whose diplomatic skill might almost be said to have preserved it on the throne; Boniface, Archbishop of Canterbury, brother to La Belle Eleanor of Provence, Queen of Henry III., a worthy whose appointment was one of the most offensive ever made in the English Church, and had very nearly caused the loss of her throne to his sister, who begged the appointment for him from the Pope; Vittorio Amadeo II., who was a great King, but, having abdicated his throne, wished to take it back again; Vittorio Amadeo III., who was a great King, and would not let him have it, and who first pointed out that the danger of Russian aggression necessitated peace and a close union between France, England, and Sardinia; Carlo Alberto, father of the Monarch whom the proceedings of the day were to honour; Carlo Emmanuel IV., and, lastly, the King himself and Prince Albert.

The Ambassadors and distinguished guests occupied the front of the gallery on the right of the throne. The members presenting the address were placed opposite. The throne was raised four steps, and the dais covered with rich blue velvet, embroidered with Sardinian knots and the

initials "F. E. R. T." ("Fortitudo Ejus Rhodum Tennit"), emblems in use in Sardinia as the bee in France. The chair of state, with the letters V. E. in a wreath of laurel embroidered in gold, and surmounted by a crown, was placed in the centre of the dais. The Royal arms of Sardinia were embroidered on the back of the throne, which was covered with light blue velvet. The canopy, ornamented with national emblems, was supported by graceful female figures bearing baskets of flowers and surmounted by a statue of Minerva.

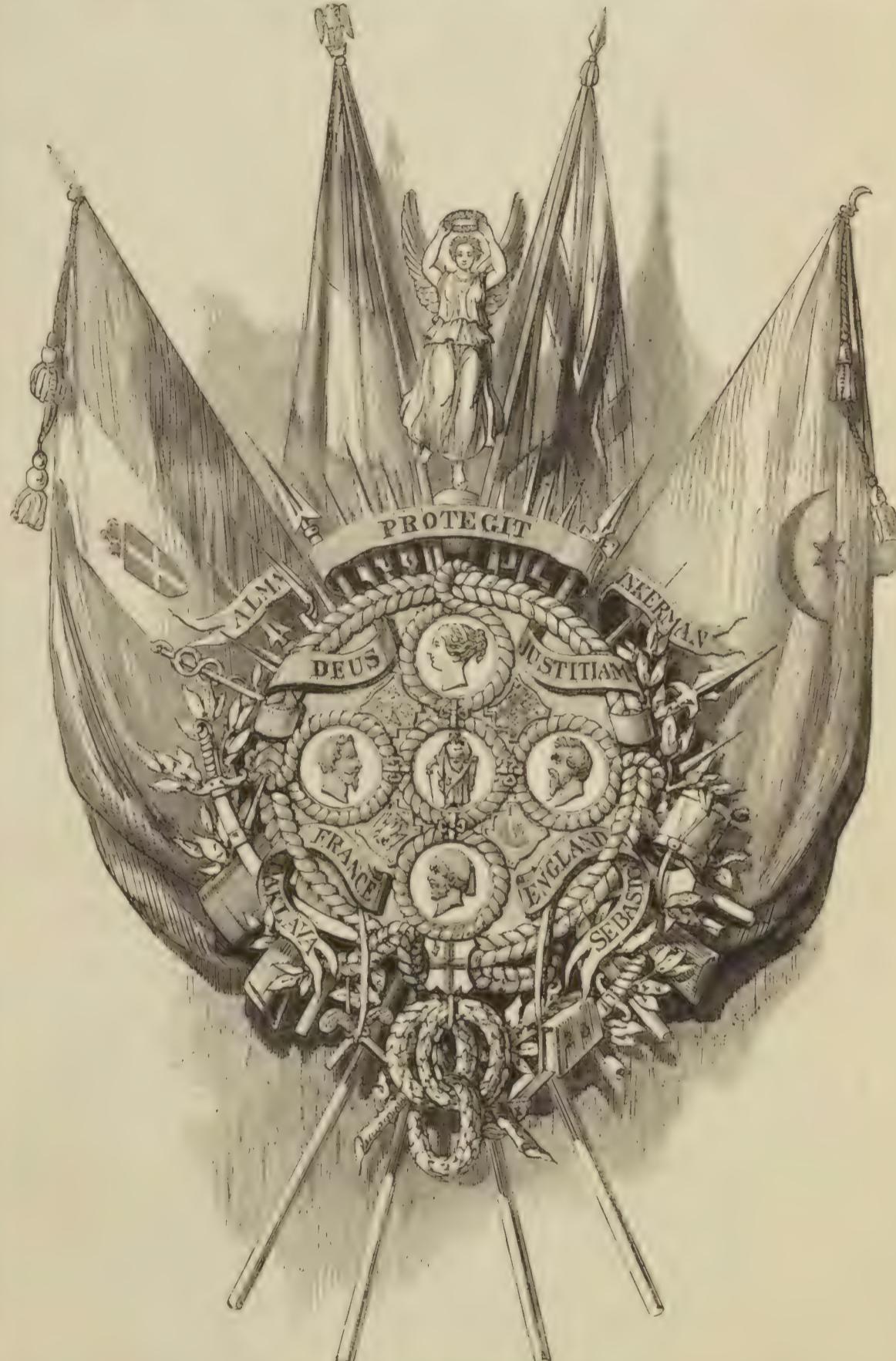
The lobbies from the Hall to the Banqueting Room (the Chamber of the Court of Common Council) were decorated, as also the porch from the pavilion to the Hall, with portraits of Crimean heroes.

On the left side of the corridor leading from the Hall to the Council Chamber was placed a splendid trophy commemorative of the victories in the Crimea. This emblematic group consists of a richly gilt shield, encircled by a double cord; the shield is divided into five medallion compartments by a gold cord; on a centre one is a figure of Justice, and on the others surrounding her are portraits of the Queen, the Emperor Napoleon, the King of Sardinia, and the Sultan. These portraits are separated from each other by shields bearing the arms of the respective countries. The figure of Justice and the portraits are in gold, on a white ground. The shield itself is surrounded by implements of war and laurel wreaths, entwined by a ribbon, which is also gracefully brought over the face and border of the shield. On this ribbon are inscribed the motto, "Deus protigit Justitiam," and the names of the principal victories of the Allies—"Alma," "Inkerman," "Balaclava," and "Sebastopol." At

the bottom of the shield are the City arms, and, where the branches of laurel cross, are hung three golden wreaths. The whole design is surmounted by a large figure of Victory; and the silken banners of England, France, Sardinia, and Turkey, wave gracefully around it. The trophy is about six feet broad, and from eighteen to twenty feet high. It was designed and executed by Mr. Charles Nosotti, of Oxford-street, and does great credit to his taste and skill. We have engraved this very characteristic work of decorative carving.

Two finely-painted portraits of Charles Emmanuel III. and Victor Amadeus III., the property of the City Remembrancer, were displayed in the lobby adjoining the Council Chamber.

This chamber was appropriated to the déjeuner of the King and his suite. The table was elegantly ornamented with finely-executed groups in silver, and flowers judiciously arranged, over which massive candelabra shed a brilliant light. The "dressing" of the royal table may possibly have its interest. The wine-glasses, made expressly for the occasion, were of novel form and character, having twisted stems, and elaborate engravings of the diadems of England, France, Sardinia, and Turkey, on the cup. The napkins were bordered with costly lace, and had the Royal crown of Sardinia worked in the centre. The doyleys were of crimson velvet, embroidered with Sardinian emblems in raised gold. The dessert service combined two elaborate designs—the one embodying the flags of the Allies grouped together in an artistic manner, with the shield of the city of London in the centre, surrounded by the arms of Paris, Turin, and Constantinople; and the



GRAND TROPHY, IN THE CORRIDOR AT GUILDHALL.

other showing the Sardinian arms in the centre, with the armorial bearings of the Allied Powers in compartments. A noble china vase, nearly three feet high (by Messrs. Rose, of Colebrook Dale), formed a striking object on the table. On the one side were the arms of England, France, and Sardinia, sustaining the emblems of the Turkish empire, and on the other the arms of the city of London. These were the preparations made by the city of London to receive an illustrious guest of the Sovereign and the friend and ally of the nation.

## RECEPTION OF DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

The invitations, limited to about 1500, prescribed the hours of arrival between ten and twelve. As soon as the hall doors were opened, a long line of carriages deposited the more eager visitors, and before eleven o'clock the seats were for the most part occupied. The most distinguished guests now began to arrive, although, indeed, some special notabilities had previously taken their seats unobserved by the general mass. Mr. Monckton Milnes and Mr. Roebuck were of this category occupying places removed from the seats of honour, and surveying with apparently amused scrutiny the entrance of their Parliamentary colleagues. First came Admiral Sir Charles Napier, to gratify the excited expectancy of the company. His entrance was loudly cheered, and celebrated by an outburst of music from the band of the Royal Horse Guards Blue in the gallery facing the vestibule. Perhaps a moral lesson was intended by their choice of a tune, which was "Steady, boys, steady!" Next came the Foreign Ministers in quick succession. The first to arrive was M. Van de Weyer, who was received by the Lord

Mayor, and conducted to the seats appropriated for the Ambassadors. M. Van de Weyer was accompanied by his wife, the daughter of one of the wealthiest of our English merchants. In his reception of this distinguished pair the Lord Mayor displayed a courtliness and polish of manner which is not always left as an heirloom with the office. The Bavarian Minister came next, and then Count Collerda, whose position as Austrian Minister, when announced by Mr. Harker in his usual emphatic manner, created what our French neighbours style "a sensation." The Hanoverian Minister, alike popular by his long residence in England and open character, came next, and was followed by the Ministers of Sweden, the Netherlands, Denmark, and Portugal. When Mr. Buchanan, the American Minister, appeared, some interest was evinced, as if people thought they could judge from the countenance of the diplomat either what he himself felt or what were the intentions of his nation towards our own. Nobody cared about the Mexican and Brazilian representatives; but, when M. Mavrou, the Greek representative of Turkey, was announced, he was received with loud cheers. The Greek Minister and the Spanish Chargé d'Affaires were followed by the representatives of the Rothschild family—Baron James Rothschild, of Paris, and Sir Anthony Rothschild, of the London house. The name of Lord Palmerston was well received. His Lordship came with Lord Stanley of Alderley. At half past twelve the arrival of Lord Palmerston elicited a new sensation. The moment his Lordship entered the hall, a clapping of hands and cheering welcomed his coming, and showed the confidence which the citizens of London repose in his policy, and the support they are ready to give his measures. His Lordship was yet engaged in conversation

with the Lord Mayor when the French Ambassador and the Countess Persigny were announced, whose reception was extremely flattering. Lord Palmerston and Count Persigny approached each other, and conversed attentively for some minutes. The Earl of Clarendon, Sir George Grey, Sir Charles Wood, and other members of the Ministry, passed to their seats without much notice.

## ARRIVAL OF THE KING.

At ten minutes to one o'clock the sound of trumpets and the shouts of the people outside announced the near approach of the King, and everybody at once settled down into their places. The Lord Mayor and the Sheriffs, with the Recorder and the members of the Entertainment Committee, proceeded to the entrance of the corridor, where they received the King, on his Majesty dismounting from the royal carriage. The Lord Mayor intimated to the King his deep sense of the honour conferred upon the City by his Majesty's visit, which the King graciously acknowledged.

A procession was then formed, the Common Councilmen of the Entertainment Committee going first, followed by the Sheriffs, and then came the Aldermen. The Lord Mayor and the Aldermen immediately preceded the King, who walked alone, having his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge a little in his rear. His Majesty wore the uniform of a Sardinian general officer, and displayed several orders upon his breast. His walk was dignified, and his manner grave, without affectation. The grand scene presented by the Hall appeared to surprise his Majesty, who looked round several times before he ascended the dais. His entrance was signalled by a burst of applause which made the old Hall ring. This his Majesty acknowledged by bowing repeatedly on either side. The King courteously declined the invitation of the Lord Mayor to be seated on the throne—an act which, in a foreign Monarch, is considered one of deference to the presence of those about him. Taking up position on the dais in front of his suite, who were attired in brilliant uniforms, the King intimated his readiness to receive the address of the Corporation.

The Lord Mayor then advanced with the Recorder, to whom his Lordship handed the document, which the learned gentleman read as follows:—

## TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF SARDINIA.

May it please your Majesty.—We, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, desire to offer to your Majesty our heartfelt congratulations on your Majesty's arrival in this country as the honoured guest of our beloved and most gracious Queen; and on behalf of our fellow-citizens and for ourselves we humbly tender to your Majesty the warmest expression of our gratitude for the welcome visit to our city with which you have deigned to honour us this day.

We hail the arrival of your Majesty as a happy proof of the extension of those friendly and intimate relations which it is the wish of this people to cultivate with all nations, and which are daily drawn closer by the cordial intercourse of Sovereigns, the interchange of mutual courtesies, and the progress of unrestricted commerce.

We see in your Majesty the representative of a long line of illustrious Sovereigns, and rejoice to find their throne filled by one who, in the present momentous epoch, has joined his arms to those of France, Turkey, and England, and who has not only avowed his desire to participate in the triumph of the high principles for which the Allied Powers are now resolutely contending, but, animated by the generous sentiments of the sub-Alpine people, his subjects, and the traditions of the house of Savoy, has heroically thrown himself into the cause of justice and civilisation, and with the resolution to persevere until a durable peace, guaranteeing to every nation its legitimate rights, shall be obtained.

It is with solemn gratitude to the Almighty Disposer of Events that we reflect upon the unbroken success which has proved the superior power and bravery of the Allied armies and fleets, supported, as they have been, under almost incredible labours and privations, by a lofty sense of the righteous cause in which they are engaged, in which the arms of Sardinia have borne so glorious a part.

Our most gracious Sovereign and her illustrious allies, undazzled by the splendour of repeated triumphs and the continued progress of victory, seek no more than to vindicate the rights of nations and secure a lasting and honourable peace.

In the contest for this high purpose our beloved Queen, acting in concert with her allies, may firmly rely on the strongest and most cheerful efforts of the loyal citizens of Loudon and of all her people, united as they are in duty and affection to her Majesty's person and Government, and in determination to defend the cause of national independence and of civil and religious liberty.

With feelings of deep respect it is our earnest prayer that health and life may, by the blessing of Divine Providence, be vouchsafed to your Majesty for many succeeding years in the government of a free, brave, and enlightened people.

## THE KING OF SARDINIA'S REPLY.

Immediately on the Recorder ceasing, his Majesty replied in a speech of which the following is a translation:—

My Lord Mayor.—I offer my heartfelt thanks to you, to the Aldermen, and to the Commons of the city of London, for the cordial congratulations which you present to me on the occasion of my visit to her Majesty the Queen and to the British nation.

The reception that I meet with in this ancient land of constitutional liberty, of which your address is a confirmation, is to me a proof of the sympathy inspired by the policy I have hitherto pursued—a policy in which it is my intention constantly to persevere.

The close alliance existing between the two most powerful nations of the earth is honourable alike to the wisdom of the Sovereigns who govern them and to the character of their people. They have understood how preferable is a mutually advantageous friendship to ancient and ill-defined rivalry.

This alliance is a new fact in history, and is the triumph of civilisation. Notwithstanding the misfortunes which have weighed upon my kingdom, I have entered into this alliance because the house of Savoy ever deemed it to be its duty to draw the sword when the combat was for justice and for independence.

If the forces which I bring to the Allies are those of a State not vast, I bring with them, nevertheless, the influence of a loyalty never doubted, and supported by the valour of an army always faithful to the banners of its Kings.

We cannot lay down our arms until an honourable and therefore durable peace has been secured. This we shall accomplish by seeking unanimously the triumph of true right and the just desires of each nation.

I thank you for the good wishes you this day express for my future happiness and for that of my kingdom.

While you thus express yourselves with respect to the future, it gives me pleasure to speak of the present, and to congratulate you on the high position attained by Great Britain. This is to be attributed to the free and noble character of the nation, and also to the virtues of your Queen.

The Lord Mayor, having received the reply from his Majesty, presented to him in succession the Sheriffs, the Recorder, and several of the Aldermen.

## THE LUNCHEON.

The Foreign Ministers and members of the Government, with their ladies, now withdrew to the Council Chamber, where a splendid luncheon had been prepared for the more distinguished visitors. As they passed the foot of the throne his Majesty graciously acknowledged their salutations. Among them came his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, with whom the King, descending the steps of the dais halfway to meet him, entered into familiar conversation. The suite, comprising not only the immediate attendants on his Majesty, but several members of the Queen's household, had ranged themselves behind the throne in the form of a semicircle during the presentation of the address, Count Cavour standing somewhat apart from them and close to the Royal person. When the King moved to the Council Chamber they followed, and luncheon began.

The age and quality of the wines used on this occasion were much vaunted. A sherry, said to be eighty years old, and a bottle of which, placed before the King, was known to have been in the *Victory*, at the battle of Trafalgar; champagne of 1834; hock from the Steinberg cabinet; and a wine which Horace celebrates, were among the *bonne-bouches* supplied to the royal table. At the *déjeuner* the Lord Mayor proposed the health of "Her Majesty the Queen." His Lordship, on again rising, said—I have the honour to propose to you the health of our august visitor and welcome guest, "His Majesty the King of Sardinia." Presently afterwards the King gave the health of "The Lord Mayor, and prosperity to the City of London." The distinguished company now rose, and the King was conducted with due ceremony from the Council Chamber, through the Hall, to his carriage, before entering which he paused to thank the Lord Mayor, and express his sense of the hospitality which had been shown to him by the city of London.

## VISIT TO LORD PALMERSTON.

On leaving the Hall the King proceeded by the same route to Charing-cross, and thence diverged by Pall-mall and St. James's-street to the Terrace in Piccadilly, where his Majesty honoured Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston with a State visit. The corps diplomatique and leading members of the aristocracy were present to meet the King, who was received by Lord Palmerston on alighting from his carriage, and conducted to the drawing-room, where his Majesty entered into conversation with Lady Palmerston and several of the guests of her Ladyship.

At half-past three o'clock his Majesty took leave of the noble Viscount and Viscountess, and returned to Windsor Castle. The Queen gave a dinner in the evening in St. George's-hall to a distinguished party.

## THE INSTALLATION.

His Majesty the King of Sardinia left Windsor Castle at twenty-five minutes past seven o'clock on Wednesday morning, attended by the Marquis d'Azeglio, Count Rocca, Chevalier Carderina, Chevalier Cigala, Count de Persano, Count de Barone, Chevalier Nigra, and Count de Robilant. His Majesty travelled to London by a special train on the Great Western Railway, and returned by the same route to the Castle at half-past one o'clock. At three o'clock in the afternoon the Queen held a Chapter of the Most Noble Order of the Garter at the Castle, for the purpose of investing his Majesty the King of Sardinia with the Order. The Knights Companions of the Garter were summoned to attend, and were robed in the Guard Chamber in their mantles of purple velvet, and wearing the hoods of crimson velvet and the gold collar of the Order. The officers were robed in their respective mantles—the Prelate and Chancellor, of purple velvet; the Registrar, Garter King of Arms, and Black Rod, of crimson satin.

The Knights Companions were called over by Garter in the Music Gallery, when the following answered:—The Marquis of Exeter, the Duke of Richmond, the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Duke of Cleveland, Earl De Grey, the Marquis of Abercorn, the Marquis Camden, the Earl of Clarendon, Earl Spencer, Earl Fitzwilliam, the Duke of Northumberland, the Earl of Carlisle, the Earl of Ellesmere, and the Earl of Aberdeen. The Officers of the Order present were the Prelate, the Bishop of Winchester; the Chancellor, the Bishop of Oxford; the Registrar, the Dean of Windsor; Garter Principal King of Arms, Sir Charles George Young; and Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, Sir Augustus Clifford.

Her Majesty the Queen, accompanied by his Royal Highness Prince Albert and his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, was conducted by the Lord Chamberlain, the Treasurer of the Household, the Vice-Chamberlain, and the Comptroller of the Household, from her apartments to the Throne-room. Her Majesty wore the kirtle, mantle, hood, and gold enamelled collar of the Garter, and also wore a magnificent diadem of diamonds. The long mantle of the Queen was borne by the Pages of Honour in Waiting. Prince Albert and the Duke of Cambridge both appeared in the mantle and hood of the Garter, and also wore the collar of the Order. The Queen was conducted to a chair of state of Imperial purple velvet, richly carved and gilt, placed at the head of the table, a little in advance of the throne, which is canopied with crimson velvet, having the national badges of the three kingdoms embroidered in gold.

The Knights of the Garter, with the officers of the Order, entered the Throne-room and took their seats at the table, the senior Knights nearer the Queen. The table was covered with purple velvet, with a deep border of gold lace and bullion fringe. The Prelates of the Order stood on the right hand of the Queen, the Chancellor on the left, and the Registrar, Garter, and Black Rod at the bottom of the table. The Bishop of Oxford, Chancellor of the Order, read a new statute dispensing with existing statutes, in as far as may be required for the special purpose therein mentioned, and ordaining and declaring that his Majesty Victor Emmanuel, King of Sardinia, be declared a Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, any statute, rule, or usage to the contrary notwithstanding.

His Majesty, by command of the Queen, was conducted from his apartments to the Chapter or Throne-room, between their Royal Highnesses Prince Albert and the Duke of Cambridge, the two senior Knights Companions, preceded by Garter (bearing the ensigns of the Order upon a velvet cushion) and by Black Rod. The King wore the uniform of a Sardinian General, dark blue, with silver appointments, and was attended by the Ministers and Officers of his Court.

Her Majesty the Queen and the Knights of the Garter received the King standing, and his Majesty was conducted to a seat in a chair of state, placed on the right hand of the Sovereign. The Queen announced to the King of Sardinia that his Majesty had been elected a Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter. Garter King of Arms, kneeling, presented the garter to the Queen, and her Majesty, assisted by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, buckled it on the left leg of his Majesty, the Chancellor pronouncing the following admonition:—

To the honour of God Omnipotent, and in memorial of the blessed martyr St. George, tie about thy leg for thy renown this noble Garter, wear it as the symbol of the most illustrious Order, never to be forgotten or laid aside, that thereby thou mayst be admonished to be courageous, and, having undertaken a just war in which thou shalt be engaged, thou mayst stand firm, valiantly fight, and successfully conquer.

Garter King of Arms presented in like manner the ribbon, having the George suspended, and the Queen, assisted by his Royal Highness the Prince, placed the same over the left shoulder of his Majesty, the Chancellor pronouncing the usual admonition. Her Majesty the Queen then gave the accolade to the King of Sardinia; and his Majesty received the congratulations of Prince Albert and the Duke of Cambridge, and also of each of the Knights of the Garter present. The Chapter being ended, the Knights Companions were again called over by Garter, and, with the Officers of the Order, retired from the presence of the Queen with the usual reverences.

The Queen accompanied the King to his apartments, followed by Prince Albert, the Duke of Cambridge, and the gentlemen of the Sardinian Court.

At five o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, the Corporation of Windsor, headed by the Mayor, presented a congratulatory address to the King of Sardinia.

## GRAND BANQUET.

At a quarter past seven o'clock a grand banquet was served in St. George's-hall. The Queen, the King, Prince Albert, and the members of the Royal family, with the respective Courts of Great Britain and Sardinia, assembled in the Throne-room. Her Majesty's guests on a visit at the Castle, the Knights of the Garter, the Ministers, and the nobility and gentry who had been honoured with invitations, met in the Grand Reception-room. On dinner being announced, the Queen, conducted by the King of Sardinia, proceeded to the hall, preceded by the great officers of the household; the Royal personages came immediately after their Majesties, and the general company followed from the Grand Reception-room. On the entrance of the Queen and King in the Hall the band commenced playing the "Fanfare Sardine." Her Majesty took her seat in the middle of the north side of the table, having the King of Sardinia on her right hand. Her Majesty wore the insignia of the Order of the Garter. His Royal Highness Prince Albert sat opposite the Queen, having the Royal Duchesses on either side. Behind the Royal party on each side were stationed a special guard of her Majesty's Royal Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms, under the command of the Lieutenant. A body of the Yeomen of the Guard were posted at each end of the Hall. All the gentlemen appeared in full uniform, court, or official costume. The banquet was served with the greatest magnificence. The service was entirely of gold plate; down the centre of the table during its whole length were a succession of the most beautiful vases, eperges, wine-coolers, and candelabra, all in gold plate; some of the vases were adorned with artificial flowers. Immediately before the Queen was placed the St. George's candelabrum. This is of large size and noble proportions, and bears twelve wax lights; on the base are the figures of the infant Mars, and it is enriched with national emblems and badges; the whole is crowned by a statuette of the saint on horseback in combat with the dragon. In addition to the great number of beautiful articles appropriated to the service and decoration of the table, two large and lofty buffets were erected at each end of the Hall lined with crimson, for the display of the more artistic and ornamental specimens of gold plate and articles of virtu in the Royal treasury. On these were displayed the shield presented by the King of Prussia to his godson, the Prince of Wales; the Shield of Achilles, designed by Flaxman; a very large salver, the border of which was designed by Flaxman; the National Cup, surmounted by St. George; Cellini's Nautilus Cup; two ivory cups, carved by Cellini; two crystal cups, presented by Queen Charlotte to her son, George IV., on his coming of age; the solid gold salver made by order of George IV.; some jewelled tankards, bulb cups, and a large golden box of East Indian workmanship.

At the conclusion of the banquet the Lord Steward gave "The Health of his Majesty the King of Sardinia," when the Sardinian National Hymn was performed by the band of the Grenadier Guards, who were stationed in the gallery. The dinner party included His Majesty the King of Sardinia, their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Kent, the Duchess of Cambridge, the Princess Royal, the Princess Mary of Cambridge, and the Duke of Cambridge, his Serene Highness Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, the Duchess of Sutherland, the Duke of Richmond, Northumberland, and Cleveland, the Duke and Duchess of Wellington, the Sardinian Minister, the Marquises of Breadalbane, Lansdowne, Abercorn, Exeter, and Camden, Lady Fanny Howard, Baroness de Speth, Lady Caroline Murray, Lady Caroline Barrington, Lady Isobel Howard, the Earl and Countess Spencer, the Earls of Carlisle, Aberdeens, Fitzwilliam, Clarendon, Bessborough, De Grey, Eilesmere, and Mulgrave, Viscounts Palmerston, Drumlanrig, and Sydney, Lord Ernest Bruce, Bishop of Winchester and Oxford, Lord Foley, Lady Emily Cavendish, Major-General the Hon. C. B. and Mrs. Hippis, Miss Phipps, Sir George Couper, the Field Officer in Waiting, the Silver Stick in Waiting, Sir Augustus Clifford, Sir Charles Young, Sir William Martins, Colonel Seymour, Captain Sayer (23rd Fusiliers), Count Cavour, Duke of Paes, Chevalier Messimo d'Azeglio, M. General Count Morozzo de la Rocca,

M. General Chevalier Luserna d'Angrogna, M. General Chevalier Carderina, Chevalier Riberi, Colonel Chevalier Cigala, Captain Count de Barone, Captain Count de Robilant, Captain Count de Persano, Chevalier Nigra, Lord Byron and Colonel the Hon. A. N. Hood (in attendance on his Majesty the King of Sardinia), the Dean of Windsor, Major Home Purves, and Colonel the Hon. James Macdonald. After the banquet the Queen, accompanied by the Royal Duchesses, the Princesses, and the other ladies present, entered the Grand Reception-room, and were afterwards joined by the King of Sardinia, Prince Albert, the Princes, and other gentlemen.

## DEPARTURE FROM WINDSOR.

Long before the people of London were out of their beds on Thursday morning the King of Sardinia had parted from her Majesty at Windsor, and was speeding his way homewards. The departure from Windsor took place at five o'clock, and, notwithstanding the early hour fixed for that event, a large number of the inhabitants had assembled in front of the Palace, to pay their last respects to our illustrious ally. Precisely at five o'clock his Majesty left the Castle, accompanied by Prince Albert, the Duke of Cambridge, Chevalier Messimo d'Azeglio, the Marquis d'Azeglio, Sardinian Minister to this country; Count Morozzo de la Rocca, Chevalier Luserna d'Angrogna, Chevalier Carderina, Count de Persano, Count de Robilant, Chevalier Nigra, Lord Byron, Colonel A. N. Hood, Major-General Wylde, and Captain the Hon. Dudley de Ros, in four of the Royal carriages, escorted by a squadron of Life Guards.

On arriving at the private station of the South-Western Railway his Majesty was received by the Mayor and Corporation of Windsor, Mr. L. Crombie (the secretary), Mr. A. Scott (the traffic manager), and other officials connected with the company; a guard of honour being drawn up at the entrance, composed of the 22nd Regiment, the band playing the National Anthem. The reception of his Majesty was most enthusiastic, and he repeatedly acknowledged the cordial manner in which he was received. The Royal train left the station at ten minutes past five, and arrived at the Queen's private station at Vauxhall at ten minutes before six. A guard of honour, consisting of the Scots Fusilier Guards, was drawn up in front of the platform, and immediately on his Majesty alighting the fine band of the regiment played (for the first time, we believe) the real national anthem of Sardinia, "La Piedmontese"—the air that has been played during his Majesty's visit being an Italian national anthem, but not the Sardinian. His Majesty, Prince Albert, the Duke of Cambridge, and suite left the station at eight minutes past six, to six, escorted by a squadron of the 7th Light Dragoons, and proceeded direct for the Bricklayers' Arms station, where a train was in readiness to convey his Majesty to Folkestone.

## THE JOURNEY TO FOLKESTONE.

Six o'clock was the time appointed for the departure of the train from the Bricklayers' Arms, and it was within two minutes of that hour when his Majesty and Prince Albert arrived. Here his Majesty and the Prince were joined by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, Major Macdonald, the Marquis d'Azeglio, and other distinguished persons. The King had brought with him from Windsor a private carriage, and so much luggage, that great delay in the dispatch of the train took place, and notwithstanding the great exertions which were made by Mr. Brown, the superintendent, it was twenty-five minutes past six o'clock before the Royal train left the station. It was accompanied by the Hon. James Byng, the Chairman, Mr. Rich, M.P., Mr. Coles Child, and Mr. Gordon Thompson, directors, who received his Majesty on the part of the company. At Tunbridge, where the train stopped for the purpose of obtaining a supply of water, the station was well filled with inhabitants of the town, who had a capital opportunity of seeing the King. They pressed forward towards the side of the state carriage with undaunted perseverance, and shouted with extraordinary vehemence in compliment to the King, the Prince, and the Duke—dividing their favours pretty equally amongst the three. The train was again on its way, and Folkestone was reached at twenty minutes before nine, the whole of the railway journey (eighty-two miles) having occupied two hours and a quarter.

## ARRIVAL AT FOLKESTONE.

All Folkestone was on the qui vive for the arrival of its Royal and illustrious visitors. At what is called the junction, on the main line, the engine was detached, and the train ran down an incline to Folkestone harbour. This line runs at the back of a long row of large dirty houses, the inhabitants of which appeared at their dingy windows, and made the best appearance their means admitted. Some displayed flags, others devices of various kinds, while all cheered lustily. On reaching the harbour the town presented a very imposing appearance. The whole space between the harbour and the Pavilion Hotel was crowded with spectators, while great masses stretched far away along the beach. How Folkestone ever contrived to get together such an immense multitude of persons is utterly inconceivable. However, there they were, and they were evidently bent upon achieving the object for which they were called together—a purpose in which they were kindly assisted by the good-humoured police and troops, to whom the order of the day was confided. Flags were flying from nearly every house, and the bells of the venerable church on the heights rang out a merry peal to welcome the Sovereign who had honoured the town as his place of embarkation. After leaving the railway, his Majesty, Prince Albert, the Duke of Cambridge, the King's suite, General Grey, Colonel Anson, and twenty or thirty other persons, proceeded to the Pavilion Hotel, which they reached at a quarter before nine. The road was kept by a detachment of Hussars, the 12th Regiment of Foot, and the Kent Militia.

A déjeuner, which had been provided in the Pavilion, was dispatched in ten minutes; and at five minutes before nine the cheers of the multitude, and the report of guns from the Cliffs, announced that the Royal party had left the hotel and were on their way to the harbour, where the *Vivid* was lying with her steam up, ready to carry his Majesty across the Channel to Boulogne. On reaching the place of embarkation the party left their carriages, and stood for some minutes in earnest conversation. The King shook hands several times most heartily with Prince Albert and the Duke of Cambridge, and thanked them repeatedly for the kind and generous reception he had experienced during his brief visit to England. Afterwards he shook hands with Lord LaMure, the Marquis d'Azeglio, and other gentlemen around him. He then went on board the *Vivid*, which in another minute was making her way out of the harbour, followed by the *Fire Queen*. Loud and continued cheering greeted the King, who frequently lifted his cap in acknowledgment. The *Blenheim*, which was lying outside the harbour, gaily decorated with flags, fired a Royal salute. His Majesty stood on the deck waving his hand to the Prince until a heavy fall of snow rendered the vessel invisible. It was expected that his Majesty would reach Boulogne about eleven o'clock, and Paris in the evening. Brilliant as the reception of the King of Sardinia has been in various parts of this country, his popularity has in no place called forth more ardour than in the usually quiet town of Folkestone. The inhabitants seemed to vie with each other in doing him honour;

## AMUSEMENTS, &amp;c.

**THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.**—A BENEFIT to Mrs. MACNAMARA (many years of the Lyceum and Olympic Theatres) will be given at this Theatre on TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1st. In addition to the Corps Dramatique of the Theatre, the following celebrated Artists have in the most generous manner consented to perform: Mr. John Andrews, Mr. Bedford, Mr. Buckstone, and Mr. Leigh Murray; Miss Cushman, Miss Rosina Wright, Miss Leigh Murray, Miss Mary Kewley, and Miss Elsworthy. Mr. Albert Smith has kindly consented to write and deliver an appropriate Address.—Private Boxes, Stalls, and Places to be had of Messrs. Mitchell, Sams, and Andrews; or of Mr. Turpin, at the Box-office of the Theatre.

**THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.**—Positively the LAST WEEK but ONE of Senora PEREANA, MANUEL PEREZ, and their company of SPANISH DANCERS, previous to their return to the Continent. Return of Mr. Buckstone and Miss Heywood. Miss Blanche Fane, in the Little Treasure, for the last week but one, Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday. The Busy Body, the Spanish Dancers, and The Little Treasure, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday. The Man of Many Friends, the Spanish Dancers, and The Little Treasure.

**ROYAL PRINCESS' THEATRE.**—The Historical Play of LOUIS XI. will be revived, first time this season, on THURSDAY NEXT, Dec. the 13th. Louis, King of France, by Mr. C. Kean.

**ROYAL PRINCESS' THEATRE.**—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, HOW STOUT YOU'RE GETTING, HENRY THE EIGHTH, and THE GAME OF ROMPS. Tuesday and Saturday, DON'T JUDGE by APPEARANCES, EVERY ONE HAS [18] FAULT, and THE MULETEER of TOLEDO. Thursday, LOUIS XI. and THE MULETEER of TOLEDO.

**THEATRE ROYAL, ADELPHI.**—Second Week of Mr. B. Webster this Season.—Madame Cercato Every Evening.—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, MARIE DUCANGE, with the CAMP at CHOBHAM; to conclude with VALENTINE and ORSON. Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, JANET PRIDE and VALENTINE and ORSON.

**GR. NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE.**—Shoreditch.—Proprietor, Mr. JOHN DOUGLASS. Mr. George Perren, Mr. Henri Drayton, Mrs. Henri Drayton (late Miss Lowe), and the Grand Opera Company of Seventy Artists have created the greatest sensation. Mr. James Anderson on Mon. 1st, Wednesday, and Friday. On Friday, for his Benefit, being the Last and Hundredth Night of his Engagement.

**ROYAL LYCEUM THEATRE.**—LAST TEN DAYS.—The only chances of seeing the WIZARD in his highly-successful Necromantic Spectacle of MAGIC AND MYSTERY are now limited to a very few performances. On TUESDAY, DEC. 11th, he will have the honour of giving the 100th Representation. On such occasion the Entertainment will be unusually attractive. On Wednesday, the 12th, Night, special new attractions. Doors open each evening at Half-past seven; commence at Eight, Thoroughfare, 2s. 6d.; 1s. 6d. and 1s. Stalls, 1s. Dress Circle, 3s.; Upper Boxes, 2s.; Pit, 1s.; Gallery, 6d. Grand Fashionable Morning Performance on Saturday, December 15, at Two o'clock. Doors open at Half-past One.

LAST WEEK BEFORE CHRISTMAS. LOVE, the first DRAMATIC VENTRILIST. QUAST in Europe.—Every Evening at 8, except Saturday-Saturday at 3. Upper Hall, Regent Gallery, 6d; Quadrant, Regent-street—Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. Tickets at Mitchell's, 3s; Old Bond-street, and at the Box-office.

**MR. ALBERT SMITH'S MONT BLANC,** HOLLAND, UP THE RHINE, and PARIS, is now open every Evening (except Saturday), at 8 o'clock. Stalls (which can be taken from a plan at the Box-office) every day, between 11 and 4, without any extra charge. 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. The Morning Representations take place every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 3 o'clock.

**THE LION-SLAYER at HOME,** 232, Piccadilly.—Mr. GORDON CUMMING DESCRIBES every Night (except Saturday), at Eight, what he SAW and DID in SOUTH AFRICA. Morning Entertainments every Saturday, at Three o'clock. The Scenes are painted by Messrs. Leitch, Harrison, Weir, George Thomas, Welf, Charles Hargre, Louis Hargre, and Phillips. The Music conducted by Mr. J. Colson.—Admission, 1s., 2s., and 3s. The Collection on View during the day, from Eleven to Six, 1s.

**ROYAL GALLERY of ILLUSTRATION,** 14, Regent-street.—The GREAT VICTORY at SEBASTOPOL, The Capture of the Malakoff, Attack on the Redan, and Burning of Sebastopol, are now exhibited in the Diorama, The EVEN'S of the WAR. The Lecture by Mr. Stoqueler. Daily at Three and Eight. Admission, 1s., 2s., and 3s.

**DR. KAHN'S GRAND ANATOMICAL MUSEUM,** consisting of upwards of 1000 highly-interesting Models representing every part of the human frame. Open for gentlemen only) from Ten till Ten. Lectures by Dr. Sexton, at 12, 2, and half-past 7. Admission, 1s.—4, Coventry-street.

**ROYAL POLYTECHNIC.—SPECIAL JUVENILE MORNINGS,** every Wednesday, commencing at 1, with a Popular Lecture by J. H. Pepper, Esq., and followed, at 2 by Dissolving Views of the War; 3.30, submarine Explosions, &c.; 3.30, Conjuring Tricks, by Mr. Burman; 4. the Magnificent Fire-Cloud; 4.15, the second and last series of Dissolving Views, illustrating Ladies' Head-dresses.

**ROYAL PANOPTICON,** Leicester-square.—A Ramble through Venice. Diorama of the War, including the Fall of Sebastopol, on alternate mornings and evenings, at 11 a.m. and 9 p.m. Life Pictures, Mr. H. H. Buckstone, Monday and Friday evenings, at Eight. Vocal Entertainments by Miss Jessie Golding, and the Orpheus Glee Union, daily, at 1.30 and 7.45. A Grand Performance on the Organ, by Edmund F. Chipps, at 3 p.m. Luminous and Chromatic Fountain, at 4.55 and 9.35. General Exhibition from Twelve to Five and Seven to Ten. Admission, 1s. Children and School-half-price.

**BALS DES AMIS.—SIXTH SEASON.**—WILLIS'S ROOMS.—The Committee beg to inform the Subscribers that the SERIES of "BALS" for this Season is arranged as follows:—

WEDNESDAY, the 9th of JANUARY next;

WEDNESDAY, the 12th of FEBRUARY;

WEDNESDAY, the 12th of MARCH;

WEDNESDAY, the 9th of APRIL.

New Subscribers and Visitors only be introduced by application to the Committee, enclosing references, to care of Captain Robertson, Hon. Secy., Willis's Rooms, King-street, St. James's-square.

**PRIZE CATTLE-SHOW of the SMITHFIELD CLUB.**—The ANNUAL EXHIBITION of Prize Cattle, Seeds, Roots, Implements, &c., commences on TUESDAY Morning and closes on Friday Evening—11th, 12th, and 14th December—BAZAAR, King-street and Baker-street. Open from daylight till 11 in the evening. Admittance One Shilling.

**PARTNERSHIP.**—A Manchester House, doing a considerable and safe business, are OPEN to the Public on Mondays, at 9 a.m., and on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Fridays, at 10 a.m., on which days the admission is 1s., and on Saturdays at noon, when the admission is 2s., closing each day at half-past 4 p.m. Tickets of admission, including conveyance by railway, may be obtained at the London Bridge Terminus, and at the several Agents in London. Trains run from London Bridge to the Crystal Palace Station at 8 a.m., 9 a.m., and every half-hour from 10.15 a.m. to 4.15 p.m., and at 4.25, 4.50, and 5.50 p.m., returning from the Crystal Palace at short intervals throughout the day, up to 6.45 p.m.

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November, 1855.

**DR. DE JONGH'S LIGHT BROWN COD-LIVER OIL.**—TESTIMONIAL FROM EDGAR SHEPPARD, ESQ., M.D., M.R.C.S., Translator of "Gibson on Diseases of the Skin," "Beequerel and Rodier's Researches on the Blood," &c., &c.

Dr. Sheppard has made extensive use of Dr. de Jongh's LIGHT BROWN COD-LIVER OIL, and has great pleasure in testifying to its superiority over every other preparation to be met with in this country. IT HAS THE RARE EXCELLENCE of BEING WELL BORNE AND ASSIMILATED BY STOMACHS WHICH REJECT THE ORDINARY OILS.

Dr. Sheppard has no hesitation in stating that he believes an imperial pint of Dr. de Jongh's Light Brown Oil to be of more value than an imperial quart of any other to be met with in London.—Enfield, Middlesex, Aug. 28, 1855.

Sold only in bottles, capsuled and labelled with Dr. de Jongh's signature, WITHOUT WHICH NONE ARE GENUINE, by ANSAR, HALLFORD, and CO., 77 Strand, London; Dr. de Jongh's sole Consignees; and by most respectable Chemists in town and country.

Half-pints (10 ounces), 2s. od.; Pints (20 ounces), 4s. 9d.; Quart (40 ounces), 8s. IMPERIAL MEASURE.

## THE LONDON and PARIS JOINT-STOCK BANK.

Commencing Capital—Six Hundred Thousand Pounds, in 6000 shares, of £100 each.

Deposits—£10 per Share, and £40 to be paid upon the Charter of Incorporation being obtained, pursuant to 7 and 8 Vic. cap. 113.

Capital for the purpose of extending the principles of Joint-Stock Banking in the Metropolis, and for introducing the system on the Continent.

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PROSPECTUS.

This Bank is formed for the purpose of affording Banking facilities to meet the requirements of the increased and increasing Monetary operations of the metropolis.

The following Table exhibits the Progress and Present Condition of the Joint-Stock Banks in London:—

Name of Bank.	When first established.	Bal'd on each Share.	Present Value of Share.	Premium per Share on Capital.	Amount Paid up.	Amount of Deposits.	Amount of Reserved Fund.	Date of Incorporation per Annum.
London and Westminster	1834	20	49	Pr Cent	145	8,166,353	131,52	18
London Joint Stock	1836	10	34	240	8,531,428	158,373	204	
Union Bank of London	1839	10	31	210	8,363,460	120,000	20	
London and County	1839	20	41	105	4,012,223	103,719	12	
Commercial Bank of London	1840	20	31	55	1,317,554	69,103	10	
Royal British Bank	1849	50	50	Par	951,653	13,791	6	
					29,315,681	593,521		

Thus it will be seen that the amount of deposits is £23,315,681, and the reserved funds £593,521; that the shares bear a premium in relation to capital, from 45 to 225 per cent; and that the dividends range from 6 per cent to 20 per cent per annum.

The "City Bank," and the "Bank of London," which have been established only a few months, also give promise of equal success, their deposits—by their published returns—being already £22,311 and £31,010 respectively, and their shares already bear a considerable premium.

It is, therefore, obvious that Joint-Stock Banks present a most eligible source for investment.

This Bank will be conducted upon the principles which have conducted to the eminent success of the above Joint-Stock Banks; and it is intended also to open a branch at the West-end.

Interest will be allowed on current accounts, as well as on deposits, in proportion to the size of money in the market.

The Bank will undertake the agency of Country Banks, whether joint-stock or private. It will receive, free of charge, annuities or dividends, and the pay of military, naval, and civil officers; and it will undertake the purchase, sale, and transfer of stock in the public funds, &c.

It will likewise undertake the negotiation of foreign bills of exchange on the most favourable terms.

CONTINENTAL DEPARTMENT.

But, however encouraging may be the prospects of an additional Joint-Stock Bank for the transaction of London business, the Directors desire to extend the system of Joint-Stock Banking to the Continent, and to establish a Branch Bank or Agency in Paris to be conducted by competent persons, specially empowered by the London Directors. Those gentlemen will act under the supervision of a Conseil de Surveillance, consisting of persons of high position, and of great financial experience in France.

The Administrators of the Paris Branch, as soon as it is established, will, in the usual manner, open an account with the Bank of France.

Inquiries have been made by well-qualified persons as to the present mode of conducting monetary transactions in France, and as to the practicability and expediency of introducing on the Continent what may be considered there a new system of Banking—namely, the Receiving of Deposits; the Discounting of Bills, and the other legitimate operations of a Bank in England, by a Joint-Stock Company, chartered under the Act of 1816, conducted by a Court of Directors in London, with a Branch at Paris, and having applied to its management the most approved principles of English Banking. The result of these inquiries has been most satisfactory and most encouraging.

A deputation of the Directors have had communications with the Minister of the Interior, in Paris, and they have the satisfaction to state that there exists not only no objection, on political, commercial, or legal grounds, to such an Institution, but that it will meet with countenance and support.

Paris is the great centre through which the Continental Exchanges and the monetary operations between France and England are transacted, the establishment of an International Bank, such as the London and Paris Joint-Stock Bank, is a matter of manifest expediency and necessity, and will contribute to cement the alliance so happily existing, by multiplying the bonds of common interest.

It is convenient as a "Bank of Deposit," and the security it will afford to the numerous and influential British and American residents in, and visitors to, Paris, formed an additional consideration of no inconsiderable importance.

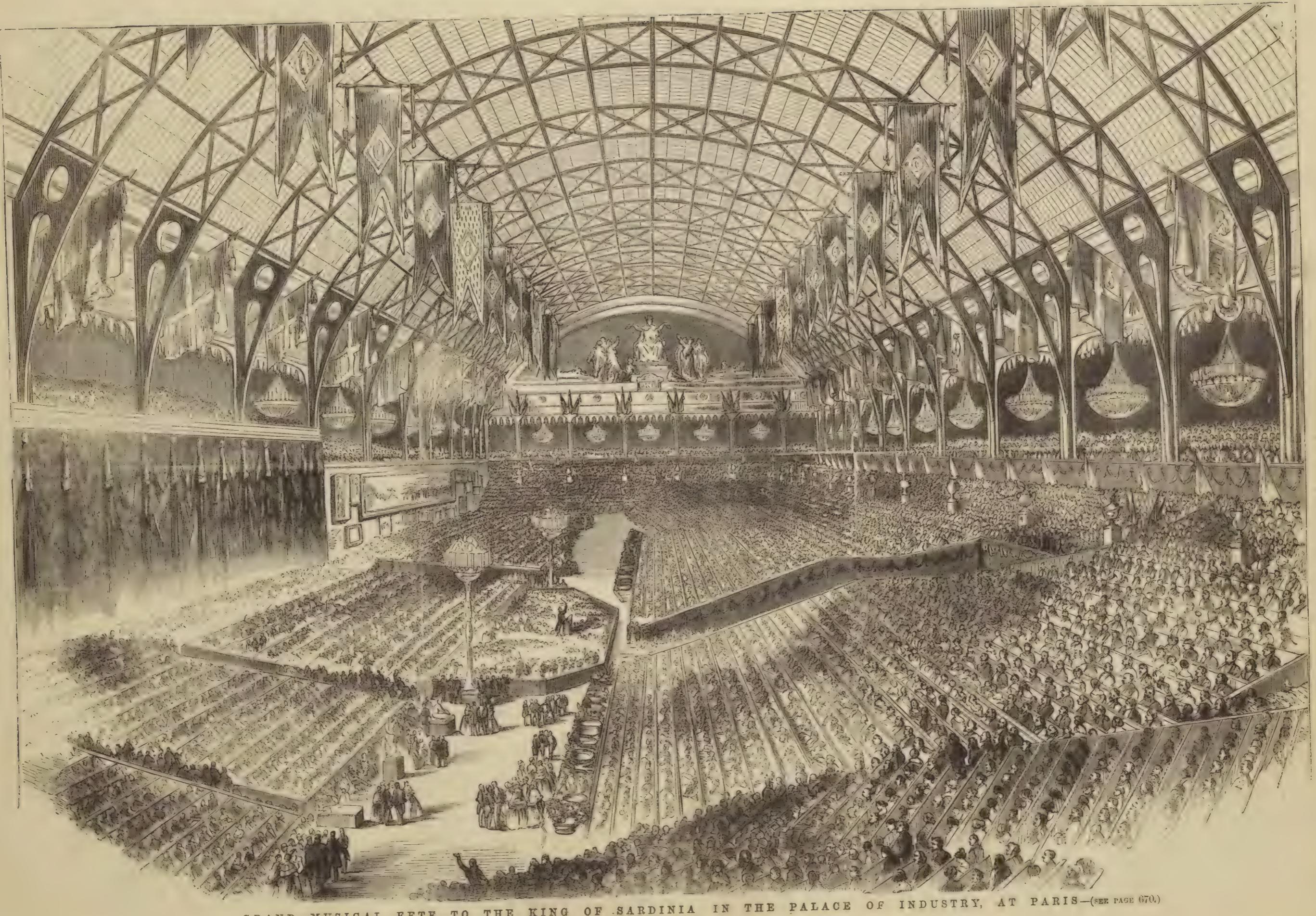
The returns of the Board of Trade show the vast extent and annual increase of the commercial transactions between Great Britain and France.

As regards the port of London alone, it appears by the last returns, published March 15, 1855, No. 28, that in the year 1853-4 the tonnage of vessels entered in the port of London with cargoes from France was no less than 176,865 tons, and that the tonnage of vessels with cargoes cleared from the port of London for France was 147,738 tons.

This amount of tonnage is larger than that from the port of London to any other foreign country in the world, and is exceeded only by the amount of tonnage from the port of London to the East Indies.

The operations of the Paris branch will be restricted to legitimate business only, avoiding all kinds of speculation, and making no advances, except upon satisfactory security.

The



GRAND MUSICAL FETE TO THE KING OF SARDINIA IN THE PALACE OF INDUSTRY, AT PARIS—(SEE PAGE 670.)



FRENCH CAMP.

INKERMAN MILL, THE SCENE OF THE RECENT EXPLOSION.

EIGHT ENGINEERS' (ENGLISH) PARK.

## THE EXPLOSION AT INKERMAN.

The origin of this melancholy accident, of which our Correspondent in the Crimea gave an account in his letter of last week, is still involved in mystery. The individual who, by his wicked negligence and want of caution, caused the irreparable mischief, as well as the witnesses of the act, must have met with instantaneous death. At first the most absurd statements were made as to its origin. The general impression seemed to be that a train had been laid and the dépôt blown up by a Russian emissary. When it was discovered that the English magazine was safe—long a conspicuous object—and the difficulties of such an undertaking were considered, this notion was exploded. Then it was said that a Zouave, excited at having received punishment, had set fire to the siege ammunition. But even if the supposition of such a fiendish act could be admitted,

the well-known caution and strict rules of the French administration prevented it from being entertained. No one at any time was admitted into the French dépôt unless engaged there on duty, or accompanied by a French officer. The more probable story is one that was told by a French artilleryman, that some live Russian shells were being emptied at the dépôt, and the gunpowder contained in them collected for storage, and that the ignition of one of these must have led to the firing of the principal magazine. Smoking was forbidden within the precincts of the dépôt, but some soldier may have been guilty of the act unobserved and a spark fallen in the gunpowder. A commission of inquiry will, no doubt, be appointed to investigate the subject.

Among the regiments of the Light Division (which was nearest to the scene of the catastrophe), whether in tents or huts, a sudden sensation was felt, as if of an upheaving of the ground, at the same time that a

violent shock was experienced from the concussion of the air. Almost instantly followed the loud report of the explosion: not sounding as if a single charge or magazine had been fired, and without the ringing tone or decided character of a salvo of artillery, but seeming rather as if a number of magazines had been discharged, one after the other, so rapidly that all the reports were blended into one. As the thunder of the first report subsided, its place was occupied by the sharp cracking sounds of shells bursting high in the air, the rush of fragments falling to the ground, and the loud bangs of shells which had been scattered and were exploding on all sides. Those who were at a distance say that they first saw a swelling column of smoke, out of which shot rays of light, ascending to a great elevation, and that these, curving and bursting with brilliant star-like centres of light, had precisely the appearance of a magnificent display of fireworks. After the first "stunning" effects of the explosion had passed



REMAINS OF AN ANCIENT BUILDING DISCOVERED NEAR THE HEAD-QUARTERS, SEVASTOPOL.—SKETCHED BY T. A. COOPER. SEE PAGE 4.

away one laudable desire seemed to seize all ranks to be instrumental in saving the maimed and wounded, who were unable to escape from the neighbourhood of the fire, or who were lying around, struck by the fragments of shells or by other projectiles. Some stretchers were got from the surrounding regimental hospitals, and the wounded, French and English, rapidly carried to them. Medical officers from other divisions, and from the General Hospital, galloped over to render assistance. The Staff of the Light and Second Divisions were quickly at the scene of action; and not long afterwards General Codrington arrived with the Head-quarters Staff, many of whom were returning on their way from the Artillery review in the plain near Balaclava. A train of ambulance waggons arrived quickly, and were of essential service. There was great danger in approaching the fire from the constant explosions, and both men and officers had frequently to be recalled while searching for those who had been injured, or while attempting, by tearing down canvas or cutting down timber, to stop the communications of the fire. One young officer of Artillery, of the name of Dawson, had his leg carried away by a shell bursting, and was conveyed to the General Hospital. A guard from the Second Division had been brought down very soon after the first explosion, and a line of sentries was stretched across to prevent a nearer approach to the scene of danger than the lines of the 8th Regiment.

Immediately after the first great explosion, when it was ascertained that the Windmill itself, which forms our main magazine in that part of the Camp, and contains some hundred and eighty tons of powder, had escaped, General Straubenzee, who commands the brigade, hurried up to the tents of the 7th Fusiliers, and asked if any of the men would volunteer to mount the wall of the mill, and cover the roof with wet tarpaulins and blankets as a protection against the thickly-flying sparks and burning wood. Now, the concussion had literally thrown the roof off the old building, and there it stood in the very centre of the spreading flames, exposed every minute to a thousand chances of instantaneous destruction. Hardly anything could exceed the danger attending such a labour as the General proposed; but, notwithstanding, Lieutenant Hope (senior) and twenty-five men at once responded to the Brigadier's appeal and proceeded to the powder-crammed building. A sergeant and some men of the 11th, with also a party of the 34th Regiment, were induced to accompany them; and, within ten minutes from the first great blow-up, Mr. Hope was on the walls of the mill piling the wet coverings over the exposed powder boxes—exploding shells and burning wood flying through the air in perfect storms the while. Whilst the officer and some half-dozen of the men were thus employed, the remainder carried water to throw upon the blankets and bare rafters of the mill, and in little more than half an hour this vast pile of powder was as well protected from the thickly-flying sparks and rockets as it could be, short of entire removal from the scene of the conflagration.

The following is an extract from a letter from Staff Assistant-Surgeon Walter Clegg, Light Division, describing the catastrophe:—

Nov. 16, 1855.

— I had written this for yesterday afternoon, when, at about half-past three o'clock p.m., paper and desk were dashed from beneath my arm, pole and tent rattling down felled me prostrate, and for an instant my mind was paralysed by the impression that the end of all things had come. My God! a sound like the combined thunders of a century went up to heaven, and the earth, for a mile round, quaked and rocked like an angry tide. No air! no breath! Struggle out and gasp for life! No sky to be seen. A thick darkness over all—lurid, sulphurous, and pestilential! Another and another roar, and a bellow and a crash re-echoed by every hill—reverberating through trench and ravine, stirring the very dead in their graves! And now a shower of blackened and blood-stained fragments, mutilated human limbs, hands, arms, legs, feet, pieces of skull, shattered bones, even solitary ribs with fibres of muscle still quivering, are blown about like chaff before the blast! Men who have faced death in every form are flying hither and thither in frenzied horror! Shells are shrieking in the air, and bursting over head; rockets streaming fire; mimic and grape flying on every side; and there is no hiding-place! And now the groans of the wounded and the dying! Here a man lies dead and disfigured, almost beyond recognition. There a poor fellow with his chest driven in; close beside him a screaming sufferer, whose thigh is torn off at the hip joint. Huts and tents have fallen, or are falling, burying all beneath them. You might be tempted to believe that this description exaggerates the horrors of the late disaster in the French Camp; but, probably, ere you receive my letter, the newspapers will have informed you fully of all that has happened. The magazine of the French siege-train adjoined the magazine of the right wing siege-train of the British army, the latter situated in the encampment of the Light Division, in the rear of the 2nd Battalion Light Brigade and Royal Artillery. It is a most providential circumstance that for some days previously companies of the Artillery had been employed in removing large quantities of gunpowder and ammunition from the British magazine. On the very morning of the 15th the majority of the fuses had been taken away; and, but for this circumstance, it is impossible even to guess how terribly extensive the calamity might have been. The French magazine was crammed with gunpowder and every description of explosive material, and several adjoining buildings contained vast quantities of Commissariat stores. One single fatal moment was sufficient to destroy all, and huge fires are at the present moment smouldering on the ground where the storehouses yesterday stood.

The possible cause of the explosion is still unknown, though there are scores of absurd stories afloat on the subject. Some will have it that a Russian spy had been at work for several nights (the nights have been lately intensely dark), boring into the magazine; others are in a position to state on the "best authority," that the spy was arrested the same evening at Kamiesch, and numerous civilians and sailors at Balaclava are persuaded that they have seen the incendiary (a Greek traitor) bound with cords, and heavily ironed in a French guardhouse at Kadikoi. Of course there is not the slightest reason to believe in any report of this kind. The French say that the real circumstances of the misfortune will never be positively discovered. All they know is that at the time of the explosion a number of their men were employed in conveying gunpowder from the railway to the magazine, and it is suspected that one of them attempted, even in these circumstances, to strike a match and indulge in a cigar! A private in our Artillery, however, hinted to me a much more likely version of the catastrophe. He said, that an hour before the explosion he had been in the French magazine, and that several heavy guns taken at the Malakoff and Sebastopol were there, still loaded, and hundreds of Russian live shell lying about. During the time he was present one or two of the party tapped these shells with their bayonet points, and, according to the conjecture of my informant, a fuse had been ignited in this way. Numerous fatal accidents have resulted, during the last two months, from similar acts of folly and recklessness.

I cannot tell you with certainty the exact loss in killed and wounded. The French have of course suffered much more than we have. Thirty-five blackened corpses of Frenchmen were picked up during the first few minutes after the panic had subsided. Of many score brave fellows not a finger's breadth remains. Every officer of the French Siege Train was killed, with the exception of the Captain, who is dangerously wounded, and, it is feared, dying. The French General Hospital, crowded with patients, was levelled in an instant; and, I am informed, seventeen were killed, and scarcely one escaped un wounded. The English loss is principally in the Light Division. At the present time they have nineteen killed, and about one hundred wounded, many very severely. The Royal Artillery has suffered more than any other regiment. It is amazing that the loss is not even greater, and I could fill a volume with the recital of miraculous escapes. The whole ground of the Light Division, especially of the 7th, 23rd, 33rd, and 2nd Battalion Rifle Brigade (singular fatality! always sure to be "under fire!"); is covered with masses of torn shell, grape, canister, mimic and musket balls. Holes a yard deep are ploughed in the ground where shells have exploded and human life has been sacrificed. It is a fact that men were killed and wounded a mile away—in the 14th, 49th, and 77th Regiments; and shot and shell fell even in the Victoria Redoubt. The total loss, French and English, is estimated at between 400 and 500 killed and wounded. I am writing a few hours after the accident, and give you the statistics supplied to me by our best-informed officers. I hope the sequel will prove that these reports are exaggerated.

The windmill, so well known as a beacon in the Camp (an admirable engraving of which lately appeared in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS), escaped by good fortune almost beyond comprehension. This old mill is about 120 yards from the site of the conflagration. It contains an enormous quantity of gunpowder and other ammunition, sufficient to blow up an English county. Rockets and shells were raining like hail over and on every side of it, and this circumstance rendered necessary the performance of a service by our soldiers of a most awful character—a duty requiring more coolness and courage than even the storming of the Great Redan. Companies were told off from the artillery, the 2nd Battalion Rifles, 23rd, and 33rd, and these men, taking the blankets from their own beds, mounted by turns to the summit of the mill, and spread the blankets, saturated with water, over the roof. And at this duty they remained the whole of the night, absolutely scorched by the heat and the burning fragments which fell amongst them. Their exertions saved the British Camp.

Van Diemen's Land exists no longer, the Queen having been graciously pleased to accede to a petition from the colony praying that the name of Van Diemen's Land should be changed to that of "Tasmania."

#### ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCH IN THE CRIMEA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

NEAR the Col de Balaclava, and the railway junction, about a mile to the left of Head Quarters, as you ride towards Balaclava from Sebastopol, a discovery has recently been made which excites no small degree of attention and interest. In the process of road-making, some stones were found which, from their regularity of form and their order of collocation, gave rise to the opinion that there was something below the surface which deserved exploration. Under the directions of Colonel Munro, the situation has been excavated with great care, and the appearance presented, up to the date of our Artist's Sketch, is represented in the Engraving. In one chamber are several deep basins composed of the most primitive fictile manufacture, a reddish clay, set in the earth; and in one corner is a heavy stone slab, slightly hollowed on the upper surface, with a piece cut out at the inner and depressed end, so as to admit of a spout for the escape of any fluid which may find its way into the excavated portion. Adjoining this is another, and a larger, chamber, which opens into a third of smaller dimensions. The walls are of such cyclopean massiveness and simplicity of structure as to give countenance to a theory of great antiquity, not supported, however, by the discovery of some small coins which bear the Christian symbol, and which favour the notion that the building cannot be older than the time of Justinian at farthest. The most popular and probable opinion as to the use of these earthen vats and the stone slab is that they were employed for pressing out and fermenting the juice of the grape. We shall have more to say thereon by and by. Meantime our friends the antiquaries may break their teeth against our present instalment of the subject.

#### COUNTRY NEWS.

##### THE BISHOP OF MANCHESTER ON THE EDUCATION OF THE PEOPLE.

At a soirée of the Ashton and Dukdenfield Mechanics' Institution, last week, the Bishop of Manchester said:—When he found that their library was open to those who would pay 1s. 3d. per quarter; when he found their classes open for mathematics, arithmetic, grammar, and geography, and yet found so scanty an attendance, he felt convinced that there was something erroneous in the minds of the great majority of the men of Ashton-under-Lyne. He felt there was something radically wrong if, out of a population of 30,000, a larger number than 233 did not avail themselves of those opportunities. It was notorious that our working-men only knew one trade, or branch of a trade, whilst it was not so with the working-men of other-nations; and unless we extended their knowledge, and raised our operatives to their proper place, we should lose, at no distant period, our place among the nations. Mr. Hindley, M.P., who subsequently addressed the meeting, said he would give a prize of ten guineas to any ordinary member of the institution, or to any working man in Ashton, who would write an essay to account for the fact that the working-men neglected the advantages of the institution, the Lord Bishop to decide if such essay answered the question, and he would be happy to publish the essay for the good of the institution. The Rev. J. G. Rogers thought the falling off in the attendance of the working-classes might be accounted for in some degree by the increase of cheap newspapers, and the cheapness of toaks; and another reason was the confinement of shopmen to late hours.

THE UNIVERSITIES OF ABERDEEN.—The cause of University reform in the north is now, we rejoice to say, more prosperous than at any previous period. A deputation, consisting of certain members of the Citizens' Committee, waited on the Lord Advocate last week, and found his Lordship very favourable to their views, and disposed to do his best to give effect to them—provided the state of opinion among those interested be found such as would warrant him in introducing a measure on the subject into Parliament.—*Aberdeen Journal.*

REPRESENTATION OF LEEDS.—Mr. R. Hall, of the Northern Circuit, has issued an address to the electors of Leeds, in which, while he depicts the practice of opposing candidates vacating their seats by the acceptance of office, he yet intimates the possibility of his coming forward in opposition to Mr. Haines when the election takes place.

CROWN PROPERTY IN THE COUNTY OF DURHAM.—We are informed, from good authority, that there is Crown property in the county of Durham worth upwards of £100,000 from which the Government do not, and never have, received a farthing revenue. How such a state of things exists during the present heavy taxation of the country seems to be fit subject for a searching Parliamentary inquiry.—*Durham County Advertiser.*

MAGISTRATES FOR SWANSEA.—The Lord Chancellor has added the names of George Grant Francis, James Walters, Evan M. Richards, John W. James, Timothy B. Essery, and Michael Martin Williams Esquires, to the Commission of the Peace for the borough of Swansea.

A REMARKABLE PONY.—An Arab pony, brought from the seat of war by General Cannon, and presented by him to Lord Panmure, may be seen daily passing along the streets of Brechin. It is a beautiful animal, and the interest manifested in it is enhanced from the fact that three officers were killed on its back during the time it was in the field.

SHORT-TIME MOVEMENT AT OLDHAM.—We understand that about thirty firms, producing an aggregate of about 120,000 lb. of yarn weekly, have signed a declaration to work from breakfast-time till dark for one month. Many others who decline to sign say that they will join the movement should it become general. It is stated that Messrs. Worthington and Sons of Hollinwood; Messrs. J. Brudeake and Brothers, of Waterhead; and Messrs. Radcliffe and Sons, so far as regards their looms, commenced working short time two or three weeks since. It is pretty certain that on Monday next there will be a commencement of short time by a number of firms; but to what extent it will reach remains to be seen.—*Manchester Guardian.*

CHARTIST DEMONSTRATION ON SUNDAY.—A meeting of Chartists, being an adjournment from one held on Tuesday evening last, in the People's Institute, Heyrod-street, was held in the open air in Stevenson-square, Oldham-street, on Sunday. Like the former, it was convened for the purpose of considering "the important questions of dear bread and justice." The obvious object of the assemblage was to arouse a Chartist agitation, based on the present high prices of provisions, and hence the very anomalous blending of topics, not generally connected, of "dear bread and justice." The assemblage numbered between four and five hundred persons, chiefly well-dressed mechanics and factory hands, and it was addressed by six or seven of the leading Chartist orators, who argued in favour of the recommendations contained in the address from the council of the National Chartist Association, which was adopted at the meeting on Tuesday, namely, the necessity of obtaining a law prohibiting the exportation of corn and flour whenever the price ranged above a fair average rate; and also the desirability of inducing Parliament to pass an Act to enable the Government to import, at the national expense, a large amount of corn and flour from foreign countries, and to establish public granaries.—*Manchester Guardian.*

LOSS OF EIGHT LIVES NEAR ABERDARE.—On Thursday week eight men had just ascended from Messrs. Carr's and Co.'s coal-pit, Cwmannman, in a cage in the usual manner. After having arrived at the summit, from some unexplained cause, the cage was drawn by the engine towards the top pulleys, much higher than the usual sign on reaching which it ought to have been arrested. The result was that the cage went over the shaft or pulley. The consequent shock was so great that the eight workmen were thrown out with great violence, and, falling into the pit, were immediately precipitated to a depth of no less than 150 yards, and were all killed.

THE REIGN OF TERROR IN IRELAND.—One of the Galway papers publishes a letter from Mrs. M. L. Blake, the owner of the Dartfield estates in that county, in reference to the recent collision arising out of the attempt of the authorities to eject some seven or eight families off the lands. Mrs. Blake states that her tenants promised last June to give up possession peaceably, upon terms which she agreed to accept. In October, however, she discovered that they had determined to hold the lands by force. Mrs. Blake admits that they paid the rent, but she had certain reasons for wishing to rid the estate of these particular tenants. What those reasons were are thus specifically set forth:—"Although, under the reign of terror, I dared not allude to the Ribbon conspiracy organised on the estate, the same being, during the last three weeks, pretty well made manifest to the public, I may, without fear of an attorney's letter, state that I have been cognisant of that conspiracy for the last two years and a half. Two years since our agent received a letter warning him out of the place (Dartfield), and informing him that the bullets were ready for him if he did not keep off. I received one a year and a half since myself, threatening that I was to be assassinated in the open day if I did not settle with the tenants; it is perfectly well known through the country, among the lower classes, that our faithful servants are doomed to assassination. I was informed by a man on the estate that there was a subscription raised among the tenants for £5 to pay a hired assassin to take my life, and the ringleader or captain was named, and various particulars detailed corroborative of the fact." Three persons against whom a verdict of "Wilful murder" has been returned for the recent murder at Tallow have been committed to the county of Waterford gaol. One of them, named Conway is described as a ferocious-looking man of about thirty-five years of age; his mother is an old woman over seventy, and his sister about thirty.

Several private Protestant schools which had been established in Hungary without the permission of Government having been obtained have been closed.

#### THE KING OF SARDINIA'S VISIT.

##### ARRIVAL AT DOVER.

Victor Emmanuel, King of Sardinia, landed at Dover at five minutes before eight o'clock on Friday morning, from the *Vivid*, which left Calais at five o'clock. He was received by the naval and military authorities of the port, the Marquis d'Azeglio, the Sardinian Minister; General Grey, and the other members of the Queen's household sent down to welcome him. A salute was fired from the *Blenheim* as his Majesty landed. His Majesty was loudly cheered as he passed to the Ship Hotel, and at that moment a grand salute was fired from the Drop Redoubt. At nine o'clock Mr. Bodkin, the Recorder, and the municipal authorities of Dover, waited upon his Majesty at the hotel, when the learned gentleman read an address, in which the authorities gave his Majesty a cordial welcome to England, and congratulated him upon the bravery displayed by the Sardinian troops in the war which, as they said, "was undertaken with no other object than to protect the weak against the strong, and curb that aggressive Power which threatened the independence of surrounding nations." The reply of the King was read by the Marquis d'Azeglio, the Sardinian Ambassador; and then his Majesty and suite set out from the hotel for the railway station. By this time thousands of persons had assembled, and gave his Majesty a most hearty welcome.

##### THE JOURNEY TO LONDON.

On the King quitting the Ship Hotel, a Royal salute thundered forth from the Drop Redoubt on the heights, and a guard of honour attended his Majesty from thence to the station of the South-Eastern Railway, where he was received by Captain Barlow, Mr. Coles Child, Mr. Way, Mr. Smiles, and the other officers. The interior of the station was very elegantly decorated for the occasion with the flags of England, France, Sardinia, and Turkey, in addition to which whole regiments of evergreens and choice flowering plants were ranged on either side. All the arrangements connected with the Royal train were complete as could be desired, and reflected the greatest credit on Captain Barlow and all who were in any way concerned in them. The King, his suite, the Marquis d'Azeglio, and the other august personages, having taken their seats, the train left the station amidst the plaudits of the multitude, and arrived at the Bricklayers' Arms station at 12.10; the journey having been performed in something like 130 minutes.

Along the line, on the way up to London, notwithstanding the high speed maintained, crowds of people assembled, who cheered lustily as the train swept on its course. Now it was a village school which had turned out to add its shrill voices to the general chorus of welcome; now the labourers from the country side had collected on embankment and in cutting to raise a passing cheer. The stations were all filled with well-dressed persons; and at Tunbridge, where the train stopped to take in water, the inhabitants were particularly fervent in their acclamations. Immediately after leaving Dover, the gloom which had prevailed during the early part of the morning disappeared, and the remainder of the journey was performed in one continual sunshine. At Croydon, amongst the spectators assembled were a number of Addiscombe cadets, who cheered heartily as the train passed. Then over the heights of Sydenham the Crystal Palace rose upon the view of the travellers, and its fairy architecture was displayed to extraordinary advantage through the reflection of the sunbeams, which made the glass roof and sides glow like a veritable mountain of light. At the hour above stated the Royal train drew up at the Bricklayers' Arms Terminus; and on the King alighting he was most cordially received by Prince Albert.

##### ARRIVAL IN LONDON.

At five minutes past twelve it was telegraphed from New Cross that the train was at that station; and great excitement prevailed as the time appointed for his Majesty's arrival approached. At ten minutes past twelve the train ran into the station, and the King of Sardinia stepped from his carriage. He was warmly greeted by Prince Albert, who introduced him to the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs.

Having taken a few minutes' rest, a procession consisting of several Royal carriages was formed, and passed out of the station, the national Piedmontese air being played by the band of the 3rd Regiment of Fusiliers, who, with a squadron of Blues, were on the ground. It went at a slow pace along the Old and New Kent-road, over Westminster-bridge and Parliament-street, the whole route being well lined with spectators, who loudly cheered his Majesty as he passed. At the Admiralty the national Piedmontese anthem was again played, together with "Rule Britannia." Along the line on the Surrey side of the water the people adopted such means as were within their reach of evidencing their enthusiasm towards the King, and from almost every house a banner of some sort was hanging. At several of the houses the national flags of England, France, Sardinia, and Turkey were exhibited. The most conspicuous manifestation of feeling was the demonstration at the Army and Navy Club, Pall-mall, where the whole of the Allied banners were hung out at the various windows. The entire route from Hyde-park, through the Victoria-gate, Westbourne-terrace, to the station of the Great Western Railway, was lined with well-dressed persons, who received his Majesty with continued cheer.

The directors of the Great Western Railway made preparations for the reception of his Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert in a style that reflects the greatest credit upon their judgment. The central portion of the platform was parted off, seats being placed with barriers, covered with crimson cloth, within the space allotted to the friends of the directors and shareholders. From the principal entrance a platform or bridge was placed, also covered with crimson cloth, to the down line; the platform of which was richly carpeted, and the barrier festooned with crimson drapery. The Royal carriages were in readiness to receive his Majesty and Prince Albert at half-past one, under the direction of Mr. Gooch, the locomotive superintendent of the company. Long before the arrival of his Majesty the platform was crowded by ladies and gentlemen who had the privilege of the *entrée* to the enclosed seats. Precisely at twenty-five minutes past one it was announced that his Majesty and the Prince had arrived. They were received at the entrance to the terminus by the Right Hon. Spencer Walpole, the chairman; Charles Russell, Esq., deputy-chairman; R. Potter, Esq., and other officials of the company. His Majesty frequently bowed, and appeared gratified with the enthusiastic manner in which he was received at the station. His Majesty was attired in a kind of hussar uniform, blue coat and jacket trimmed with silver lace, and wearing a cocked hat.

##### THE JOURNEY TO WINDSOR.

His Majesty having been conducted to the carriages, the train started at half-past one, the engine, which was decorated with the Sardinian flag, and also the tricolor of France and the union-jack of England, being driven by Mr. Gooch. The Prince and the King of Sardinia arrived at Windsor at 2.5 p.m.

Precisely at four minutes after two o'clock the firing of cannon announced the arrival of the Royal train at Windsor. His Majesty was received on the platform by the Mayor and magistrates of the borough. Five of the Royal carriages were in attendance; and as soon as the King and his suite had taken their places they proceeded at a slow pace to the Castle, escorted by the 2nd Life Guards. The King, as he passed through the streets, was greeted with the most enthusiastic reception by the assembled multitude; and upon his arrival in the Quadrangle he was received with a thorough Etonian welcome, as her Majesty had very considerably appropriated the mound of the Round Tower exclusively to the use of the students of Eton College.

Her Majesty received her illustrious guest on alighting from his carriage at the grand entrance. The Queen was accompanied by their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, Prince Alfred, and the Princess Alice, and was attended by the Duchess of Sutherland and the ladies in waiting. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, Viscount Palmerston, and the Earl of Clarendon, were also at the grand entrance. His Royal Highness Prince Albert accompanied the King in his open carriage, his Royal Highness having left the Castle in the forenoon for the Bricklayers' Arms station of the South-Eastern Railway, for the purpose of meeting his Majesty on his arrival from Dover.

In the afternoon the King

ask on what day his Majesty would receive an address of congratulation from the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled. The Lord Mayor and the Sheriffs, accompanied by the City Remembrancer, had another audience of the King, to invite his Majesty to partake of an entertainment on the presentation of the City address.

The King was pleased to appoint Tuesday for the reception of the address, and accepted the invitation of the Corporation. A deputation from the Young Men's Christian Association of London had an audience of the King, when the Hon. Arthur Kinnaird, M.P., read an address to his Majesty.

His Majesty was attended at the audiences and the reception of the address by the Marquis d'Azeglio, his Minister at this Court, and two of his Aides-de-Camp. The Queen gave a dinner in the evening, in St. George's Hall.

#### ROYAL VISIT TO WOOLWICH ARSENAL.

On Saturday morning her Majesty, Prince Albert, and the Duke of Cambridge, accompanied by the King of Sardinia, went on a visit of inspection through the working departments of the Royal Arsenal at Woolwich. For this visit very little display was made beyond decorating the Arsenal with the flags of England and her three brave allies; yet an immense concourse of people collected in all the streets of Woolwich through which the cortège passed, and gave the Royal visitors a most uproarious welcome, cheering until the air rang again. The party occupied six of the Royal carriages, and were escorted by a troop of the 4th Light Dragoons, most of the gallant fellows of which wore their Balaclava medals. Her Majesty, the King of Sardinia, the Duchess of Sutherland, and the lady in waiting, the Hon. Flora Macdonald, occupied the first carriage. The Prince Consort, the Duke of Cambridge, and the suite of the King of Sardinia and the officers of her Majesty's Household followed in the others.

Among the distinguished individuals who attended their Majesties on this occasion were the Duke of Wellington, Sir De Lacy Evans, Major-General the Hon. C. Grey, Lord Byron, Colonel Biddulph, Captain Du Plat, Major-General Wyld, and several other naval and military officers; with the King of Sardinia were a most brilliant suite, all wearing the picturesque uniform of Sardinia. Among those who thus had the honour of accompanying his Majesty were his Excellency the Sardinian Minister, Count Louis Corti, First Secretary; Count La Tour; Count Camille Cavour, President of the Sardinian Council; Count Chevalier Messimo d'Azeglio, Aide-de Camp to the King; Duke Pasqua, Prefect of the Palace; Baron Nigra, Superintendent of the Royal Household; Major-General Count Morozzi della Rocca, Premier Aide-de-Camp; Major-General the Marquis d'Angregna, Aide-de-Camp; Major-General the Chevalier Corderina, Aide-de-Camp; Count Cigala, Colonel of Cavalry; the Chevalier Persan, Commander of the port of Genoa; and the Count de Robilant, Artillery Officer. The King wore the uniform of a Sardinian general, with the insignia of the Supreme Order of the Annunciation. Her Majesty wore a plain walking-dress of dark silk, with a pink velvet bonnet, and a rich mantle of purple velvet, trimmed with ermine. Prince Albert was in the uniform of a field-marshall, with the ribbon and star of the Garter; and the Duke of Cambridge was also in uniform, with the stars of the Garter and the Bath. The heads of the different departments having been presented to his Majesty, the Queen took his arm, and proceeded to inspect the various factories.

#### THE WORKSHOPS

The first visited were the extensive workshops in which all the various processes of "turning," "fining," "boring," and polishing the guns are gone through, and where, in fact, the rough castings are turned into perfect pieces of ordnance. The different peculiarities of the ponderous blocks of machinery were here fully explained by Col. Wilmott, who conducted the Royal visitors through the departments. All the processes which a gun has to undergo ere it arrives at its last stage were fully exemplified, and the different methods employed to facilitate labour carefully displayed. The King seemed much interested with the operations of the powerful lathes, which were boring 24-pounder guns, and turning them smooth with as much facility as if the pieces had been made of wood.

#### THE FOUNDRY.

After passing through the engine-room their Majesties entered the foundry for small castings. There they witnessed the molten iron poured in a dazzling stream into the mould for a "sweep" for one of the mortar-vessels, and Prince Albert explained to his Majesty the peculiar construction of some small mortar models which had just been completed. Adjoining this factory was a smaller one for casting shells, and about 50 shells of all sizes, from 32-pounders to mortar shells of 13 inches, were cast in the presence of the illustrious visitors. In this department 1200 shells *per diem* are manufactured. An iron mill-roller weighing 14 cwt. was also cast, and while this was going forward the Prince drew his Majesty aside to explain to him the peculiar rapid progress by which the moulds are constructed. Her Majesty also appeared to take much interest in viewing this operation, and at her request several shell moulds were made, and the different processes fully explained by Colonel Wilmott. The Royal party then entered the laboratory—beyond all doubt of its kind the most perfect and most wonderful workshop in the world. The King paused at the entrance in perfect astonishment at the sight which met his view, and acclamations of wonder and admiration burst from all his suite. It was not without good reason that this surprise was expressed, for under one extensive roof his Majesty beheld nearly 300 steam-machines at work, all performing different duties and executing the most difficult mechanical details with a rapidity and precision that it would be impossible for any amount of hand labour ever to attain. In this one factory, where not less than 1000 men and boys are employed, every twelve hours witnesses the completion of a greater amount of work than one million skilful artisans could accomplish in the same space of time. High as the King of Sardinia has rated the manufacturing ingenuity of the English people, the sight which he witnessed in the laboratory on Saturday must have completely exceeded his expectations. In no other country, nor in all the other countries of the world united, could he have beheld such varied and such perfect triumphs of mechanical art.

#### MANUFACTURE OF MINIÉ BULLETS.

Her Majesty called the King of Sardinia's special attention to the machines for manufacturing minié bullets. Four of these wonderful inventions are united in one block, and each block produces noiselessly and without the waste of a grain of metal 120 perfect minié bullets every minute. Four such blocks of machinery are in operation day and night, never once even for a second ceasing their labours. Every twenty-four hours 600,000 minié bullets are added to the gigantic resources collecting daily for next year's campaign—a campaign which all the world looks forward to as a decisive one. These minié machines—if we may use the expression—require no care beyond that of one boy to each, to oil the wheels, and occasionally draw away the boxes of bullets as they become full.

An ingenious little machine for making wooden plugs to fit into the base of minié bullets, instead of the iron cup formerly used, was also examined with interest. At a row of small benches numbers of workmen were employed in making "friction-tubes," a clever adaptation of the principle of the congreve match, applied to firing sea-guns. Its construction is novel, and we will not, therefore, make it public. On a large table in the room were arranged specimens illustrative of every process of manufacture adopted in the Arsenal, which were carefully examined by her Majesty.

#### THE ARSENAL-YARD.

Quitting the laboratory, their Majesties proceeded across the Arsenal yard. In this yard, after the tremendous expenditure of material to which we have just been put in order to lay Sebastopol in ruins, one would not have been surprised to have found the stocks of shot and shell rather diminished; but such was not the case. Great pyramids of shot and shell, amounting in the aggregate to 13,000 tons weight of metal, covered the ground in all directions. Here also lay long tiers of massive ordnance, newly come from the proof-yard, and waiting their turn to be transported to the seat of war. Dwarfs all the 25-inch shells to the appearance of mere trifles were a number of great 36-inch shell, each weighing 17 cwt. uncharged. These shells are for the great mortar which is being cast by Mr. Mare, and which is to weigh 35 tons. The bursting charge for this shell will be 91 lb. of powder, and the forcing charge of the mortar 200 lb.

In this yard also were a number of curious guns, of most extraordinary forms, and some evidently of great antiquity, which were taken from the Russians in the Kertch expedition; here, also, was the

32-pounder brass field-piece, with its limber, captured by the Guards in the great battery on the heights of the Alma. The Duke of Cambridge explained to his Majesty some interesting particulars connected with the taking of this trophy. Close by this piece was a very well-formed Russian military medicine-chest, taken by the Scots Greys at the Mackenzie Farm. Their Majesties examined this with much interest; it was completely stocked with drugs of all kinds, and with three sets of surgical instruments.

#### THE PROOF DEPARTMENT.

From the inspection of these trophies their Majesties entered the proof department. A machine constructed for the purpose of testing the tensile power of metals excited great attention on the part of her Majesty. In order to show the operation and the surprising force of the apparatus, which was a very slight-looking affair, a piece of iron 1.3 inches in diameter was placed under it, and, by an ingenious combination of levers, a pressure of 33,000 lb. was brought to bear on the bar, when the metal fractured with a noise like the explosion of a rifle. In various parts of the yard lay fracture masses of iron, several inches thick, which had once formed part of guns that had burst in service, and which afforded extraordinary evidence of the tremendous explosive force to which they had been subjected.

One of these fractured masses was a portion of a 10-inch gun, weighing 116 cwt. and 10 feet in length, which, charged with 16 lb. of powder and an eccentric shot of 100 lb. weight, burst at Shoeburys in 1852 after the fifty-fourth round. The extreme range was 5600 yards, or upwards of three miles, and it was fired at an elevation of 52 degrees. When this piece exploded it caused the death of several artificers who were standing near.

#### THE LANCASTER-SHELL FACTORY.

The next department visited was the Lancaster-shell factory, at the entrance to which were arranged specimens illustrative of each stage in the process of manufacture of these projectiles. First was shown the plate of iron out of which the shell was to be constructed; then it was shown "scarped," bent, welded into a tube, crimped, solid, or with both ends closed; next the outside turned; then wholly turned, half "swaged," ovalled, bored, half "bushed," and wholly "bushed."

In the manufacture of these shells a steam-engine of 100-horse power is employed to drive the steam-hammers and the other machines through which the shell in its various incipient stages is made to pass. Each shell weighs, when charged with powder, 91 lb., and their cost is stated to be from 60s. to 60s. each. When made by hand they are said to have cost the enormous sum of £30 each. About 200 shells per day is the average rate of working of the different machines. Nine steam-hammers are employed in this factory of a power varying from one to three tons. After leaving the proof-yard her Majesty, accompanied by the Duchess of Sutherland and Miss Macdonald, entered her carriage, and proceeded towards the common, while the King, Prince Albert, the Duke of Cambridge, and their respective suites, made a short visit to the carriage department, where the gun carriages, wagons, ambulances, and all the vehicles used in warfare are constructed, and where, as a matter of course, machinery does the whole of the planing, morticing, drilling, sawing, and turning.

#### INSPECTION OF THE ARTILLERY.

After a cursory inspection of this department, the Royal visitors and the officers by whom they were attended mounted their chargers and followed her Majesty through Woolwich to the common. All the route by which they passed was lined by dense crowds of people, who gave her Majesty and the Queen and Prince a deafening welcome. Arrived upon the common, the Royal party inspected a troop of the Royal Horse Artillery and two field batteries, which were turned out in full marching order, and carried everything they use in active service, except their blankets. The Horse Artillery fired a few rounds, but this portion of the day's proceedings was much shortened by the descent of a thick fog which hid everything from view; and, after filing past, the inspection terminated by the King, Prince Albert, and the Duke galloping forward and examining the guns and their fittings. After this display the Queen and her guest returned to the barracks on the common, followed by the escort and the guard of honour of the Bucks Militia, which had received her at the Arsenal on the common. The ground round the barracks was kept by detachments of Sappers and Royal Artillery, who had hard work to prevent the immense crowds from trespassing on the space marked off.

#### INSPECTION OF WOUNDED SOLDIERS.

The illustrious party on alighting proceeded to the officers' quarters, where an elegant déjeuner had been prepared for them, after partaking of which they were conducted by General Wynnyatt to the officers' library. About forty artillerymen and twenty sappers, all of whom had been rendered unfit for future service by the severe character of their wounds, were presented to the Queen's most gracious attention. At about twenty minutes past three o'clock the illustrious visitors and their respective suites again took their seats in the Royal carriages. On the departure of the cortège the enthusiasm of the multitude of spectators which thronged the outside of the barracks was almost unbound, the deafening cheering and waving of handkerchiefs continuing until it had passed out of sight. The Royal carriages passed over Blackheath, and thus returned by the same route they had followed in the morning. At every point along the line crowds of people had collected in anticipation of their return, who greeted them warmly as they passed. Their Majesties arrived at the Nine-els station about five o'clock, and from thence proceeded by special train at once to Windsor Castle.

#### THE ROYAL SARDINIAN CHAPEL.

His Majesty the King of Sardinia attended divine service on Sunday at the Royal Sardinian Chapel, Lincoln's-inn-fields, accompanied by a numerous suite. His Majesty arrived precisely at eleven o'clock, and was received at the entrance of the chapel by Cardinal Wiseman and the chaplains of the embassy. The Cardinal addressed his Majesty in Italian, and the following is a correct translation of his eminence's words:—

Sire, permit me to take advantage of this occasion, the first of its kind that will be enrolled in the annals of the Royal Sardinian Chapel, to convey to your Majesty the sincere and humble homage of the clergy who officiate, and the numerous congregation, native and Italian, who frequent it, and derive from it so many spiritual blessings. It is the most ancient of our Catholic chapels or churches. Founded by the piety and zeal of your Majesty's august ancestors, entirely maintained by them during centuries of peril and affliction, generously endowed by your Majesty, it has been one of the principal supports of our holy religion in this metropolis. And, if your Majesty will find it but insignificant and poor, not the less fervent on that account are the prayers daily offered up in it to the Almighty, to beg him to enrich your Majesty and your Royal house with abundant mercies and heavenly graces.

His Majesty returned thanks, and asked several questions about the chapel, its origin, &c. He was then conducted by the Cardinal and clergy, in procession, to the throne erected for him in the chapel. The altar and sanctuary were as handsomely decorated as the very limited time allowed. His Majesty stood or knelt during the entire service, and the immense congregation were particularly struck with his unostentatious piety, and dignified, soldier-like bearing. The mass (Beethoven in C) was admirably played and sung by the numerous choir. A large body of police were in attendance, who kept excellent order among the dense crowd assembled in front of the chapel to welcome his Majesty.

On his return the King lunched at Richmond, and paid a visit to the ex-Royal family of France. The King, in order to see the country, posted to Windsor, where he arrived at half-past five o'clock. The terrace on Sunday afternoon was crowded with visitors from London and the surrounding district, many of whom had journeyed to Windsor in the expectation of catching a glimpse of the King of Sardinia. His Majesty, however, to their great disappointment, did not return to the Castle in time to join the Court in promenade, which took place between three and four o'clock, when the Queen, with Prince Albert, and the Royal children and suite, made her appearance, and remained some time on the terrace, to the gratification of her loyal subjects; the fine bands of the Grenadier Guards and 22nd Regiment of Foot being in attendance.

#### VISIT TO PORTSMOUTH.

On Monday his Majesty, accompanied by Prince Albert and the Duke of Cambridge, paid a visit to Portsmouth Dockyard and the fleet at Spithead, travelling from Windsor by the Great Western Railway branch to Basingstoke, and thence on the South-Western Railway to Gosport. They reached the Clarence Victualling-yard at eleven o'clock, and there paused for a short time, in order to inspect the Marine Battalion,

just landed from the *Jura*, which came into harbour with them from the Crimea a few days ago. The men had made no change in their dress, and were just as they had been put on board the transport—their beards untouched, their uniforms threadbare, and their water-bottles slung round their shoulders, as if they had come fresh from the trenches. The Royal party, in passing up and down the ranks of these war-worn fellows, manifested a lively interest in them. At the close of their inspection they embarked on board the *Fairy*, which steamed rapidly out of harbour straight for the fleet. It consisted of the following men-of-war:—

*Exmouth*, 91, Captain W. K. Hall, C.B.; *Calcutta*, 81, Captain J. J. Stopford; *Colossus*, 80, Captain Robinson; *Ilsenheim*, 60, Captain Hall, C.B.; *Hawke*, 60, Captain Ormancey; *Hussell*, 60, Captain Francis Scott; *Ajiz*, 60; Captain Warden, C.B.; *Hastings*, 60, Captain E. G. Fanshawe; *Edinburgh*, 50, Captain Hewlett, C.B.; *Arrogant*, 56, Captain Yelverton, C.B.; *Meander*, 44, Captain Baillie; *Samson*, 6 (steam-frigate), Captain Hurd; *Polyphemus*, 6, Commander Warren; *Ilella*, 6, Commander Aplin; *Salamander*, 6, Commander Mecham; *Urgent* (steam troop-ship), Commander Phillips.

The fleet was moored in two lines N.W. by W., one cable's length apart; the small vessels forming the port line, and the line-of-battle ships and *Arrogant* forming the northern or starboard line. The course taken by the Royal yacht was, first, ahead of the weather line, then close astern of the weathermost ship, and then astern of the leewardmost and round the spit into harbour. As she approached a Royal salute was fired, and the crews manned yards and cheered. We have all been so accustomed for the last two years to witness these ceremonial observances at Spithead that it would be out of place here to dilate upon the effect produced by them; but the spectacle of so many of England's floating castles, alive with sailors, and startling the silent with their salvos of artillery, must have powerfully impressed King Victor Emmanuel, who probably never in his life before witnessed such a naval display. The Royal party did not go on board the men-of-war, nor were any evolutions performed; but on their leaving another salute was fired by the fleet, and it was taken up by the *Victory* and other ships in the harbour as the *Fairy* passed Blockhouse Fort on her way back.

In making the harbour his Majesty was steered in the Royal barge by Captain Denman to the time-honoured old *Victory*, on board of which he was received by Captain G. Gordon and Commander Strode. They conducted his Majesty to the quarter-deck, and showed him the spot where Nelson fell. He then descended to the cockpit and viewed the cabin where our great naval hero died.

The attention of the King was next directed to some experiments made off the dockyard with Clarkson's new cork life-boat, which was launched bodily off the dockyard jetty with a full crew, but righted at once.

#### THE "VICTOR EMANUEL."

After visiting the wood-mills, the smithery, and the steam-factory, the Prince took his Majesty on board a 91-gun ship, hitherto called the *Repulse*, but which is henceforth to bear the name of *Victor Emmanuel*. The King had completed his inspection of the ship, and was about quitting her, when Prince Albert announced to him the change contemplated, and he seemed highly gratified by the compliment. She is a noble vessel, and will, no doubt, make her new title respected by the enemies of England and Sardinia in whatever sea she floats. His Majesty also visited the *Marlborough*, 131, and appeared much struck by the sweep of her main-deck, which was cleared of the suite on one side, in order that he might see its extent.

This concluded the Royal survey of the Dockyard, and the illustrious party proceeded to Sir Thomas Cochrane's house, where luncheon had been prepared for them.

After the déjeuner the Mayor of Portsmouth was presented to the King by Sir Charles Wood, on the introduction of Captain Dacres, and delivered a congratulatory address. His Majesty having, through his Minister, made a gracious reply, proceeded on board the gunnery-ship *Excellent*, commanded by Sir Thomas Maitland, and was for some time engaged in witnessing the practice with shot and shell, as well as broadside firing. Shortly after four o'clock the Royal party returned to Clarence Victualling-yard, and proceeded by special train to Windsor, which they reached in perfect safety.

(Continued in Number, page 669.)

#### THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO FORT PITT.

**FORT PITT** has been a general hospital forty years; standing on elevated ground, it commands a pleasing panoramic view in every direction, and may not inappropriately be termed the "lion" of Chatham. In the year 1800 the ground on which Fort Pitt stands was cultivated, and termed Louche's Farm, but in 1803, during the great fire at Chatham, sparks falling on a thatched roof the entire premises were destroyed. Fort Pitt was used as an artillery barrack, and the grounds, which have been laid out so judiciously by Mr. G. Pratt, the purveyor, were originally used as a drying-ground for the garrison. Fort Pitt, with Fort Amherst and Fort Clarence, form a connected line of fortifications, commanding the dockyard and high road from Dover to London.

The visit of the Queen to the hospitals at Chatham, where so many hundreds have arrived within few months, took place on Wednesday, the 28th ultimo. Her Majesty arrived at the Strand Station, having left Windsor at ten, and the Bricklayers' Arms at eleven o'clock. In the carriage with her Majesty were his Royal Highness Prince Albert, the Hon. Miss McDonald, and Miss Cavendish; in the next carriage, General Wetherall, Earl Grey, and Captain Du Plat; her Majesty being received by the heads of the military department and a guard of honour of the Royal Marines with their band. The Royal cortège proceeded to Fort Pitt, where, under a Royal salute and a guard of honour of the 91st Regiment, her Majesty entered the fort, and was received by Colonel Henry Eden, Commandant of the Garrison, and George Russell Dartnell, Esq., Deputy-Inspector of Hospitals, surrounded by Colonels Sandham, Savage, Phipps, and the entire staff of the establishment, through which her Majesty, Prince Albert, and the ladies and gentlemen in waiting passed to view those men whose maimed forms told too truly the sad results of war—First-Class William Parry, head of the surgical department, accompanied by Mr. Dartnell, explaining the different cases as they presented themselves. Each man held a card in his hand, on which was inscribed his name, regiment, where wounded, the nature of wound, and where received. Her Majesty passed up one side of the ward, returning in an opposite direction—stopped repeatedly to speak to the wounded, and made some inquiries, at the same time adding encouraging words, that quickly found their way to the heart, the tear in the eye of many a brave man betraying their intense feeling.

By a reference to the number of the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS* of the 21st of July will be seen an engraving from the photographic likenesses of four of the wounded, taken expressly for her Majesty. Thomas Walker, 25th Regiment, on the left, and Robert Evans, 13th Light Dragoons, the third man, are still in hospital, and attracted her Majesty's attention, particularly the poor boy Walker, as the Queen termed him.

Another likeness in the group taken on the lawn of Fort Pitt, and given in the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS*, is that of Francis Denny, 1st Battalion Little Brigade, who was wounded at Inkerman while skirmishing, by a ball entering his shoulder, passing straight through his body, and breaking his arm; thus wounded, he kept his position, until two of his comrades, observing his fainting condition, led him back two hundred yards, where, from loss of blood, he laid some hours behind a Commissariat cart of hay. He was in Fort Pitt on the first and second visit of the Queen; on the latter occasion, Mr. Dartnell, on coming to him, observed, "Your Majesty has seen this lad before," upon which her Majesty asked him several questions. A



THE KING OF SARDINIA AND THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH HUNTING AT COMPEIGNE.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)



SARDINIAN CHASSEURS RESCUING THE BODY OF THEIR COMMANDER, CAPTAIN PROLA AT THE BATTLE OF RIVOLI.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

## WAR OF ITALIAN INDEPENDENCE.—CAMPAIGN OF THE PIEDMONTESSE ARMY IN 1848.

As a scene of memorable interest, in association with the Royal visit of the past week, we have engraved upon the previous page one of the events of the campaign of the Piedmontese army in the above year, from a cleverly-executed series of illustrations entitled "*"Campagna Lombarda,"*" by Stanislas Grimaldi. Turin, 1848. The following are the details of the scene:—

On the 23rd July, at the affair of Rivoli, a company of chasseurs commanded by Captain Prola defended an important position from an enemy numbering twice their strength. The valiant Prola fought at the head of his men, and bore the brunt of the battle. Three of his trumpeters fell lifeless at his side one after the other; with the third he himself fell, a victim to his unflinching courage. The soldiers, finding themselves on the point of being surrounded, were at length forced to retreat; but, remembering that the body of their chief remained behind, a band of brave fellows rushed back to the field, and, after a bloody struggle hand to hand with the affrighted enemy, bore their dead captain away with them in triumph.

## EXTRAORDINARY INCIDENTS IN THE REIGNS OF THE PRINCES OF SAVOY, PIEDMONT, SARDINIA, AND CARIGNAN.

The reigns of the Sovereigns who have preceded the present King of Sardinia present incidents more strange and romantic than any ever imagined by romance-writer or playwright. In addition to wars, revolutions, exile, and choppings and changings of dukedoms and princedoms for kingdoms, three Kings out of seven have abdicated, and the father of the present King succeeded to the throne by virtue of his descent from a common ancestor of the Dukes of Savoy in 1855—there having been no legitimate marriage between the two families from that remote date until 1831; when, on the death of Carlo Emmanuel IV., without issue, Carlo Alberto, Prince of Carignan, was called to the created throne on claims which few except professed genealogists could trace; the extinct house which he succeeded having, in the intermediate generations, intermarried with nearly all the Royal houses of Europe—especially including France, Spain, Austria, and England.

The history of the family now occupying the throne of Sardinia commences with Carlo Emmanuel I., Duke of Savoy, born in 1562, whose second son, Tomaso Francesco, was the founder of the younger branch of the house of Savoy, from which the present King is descended. We may pass over the reigns of the Dukes of Savoy, of Carlo Amadeo I., of his eldest son, Vittorio Amadeo I., and of his grandson, Carlo Emmanuel II., whose eldest son, Vittorio Amadeo II., succeeded him as Duke of Savoy in 1675, and was not only the first King, but one of the most remarkable men, of his race.

In 1713, by the Treaty of Utrecht, it was arranged that, in order to prevent the thrones of France and Spain from ever centering in one Sovereign, if the descendants of Philip of Anjou, grandson of Louis XIV., recognised as Philip V. of Spain, failed, the crown of Spain should go to the Duke of Savoy, who was by the same treaty created King of Sicily, that island being then in the possession of Spain, at the same time Nice and other conquests made by France were restored to Savoy. Three years later (1718), by the treaty of quadruple alliance between France, the Emperor of Germany, Great Britain, and Holland, the Duke of Savoy renounced the title of King of Sicily, then recently conquered from him by Spain, in favour of the Emperor, and received in lieu the island of Sardinia. Thus it is that the present Sovereign holds the title of Duke of Savoy, Prince of Piedmont, and King of Sardinia.

In order to carry out the terms of the treaty, the Court of Vienna agreed by a supplemental treaty, and assisted in obtaining, the cession of Sardinia by Spain, by armed force, with which an English fleet, under the command of the celebrated Admiral Byng, co-operated. The cession, however, took place peacefully, and, on the 8th August, Vittorio Amadeo II. was formally proclaimed King of Sardinia.

The first King of Sardinia is said to have compared Italy to an artichoke "which must be eaten leaf by leaf." He seems to have had then visions of Italian unity which it may be the fate of this generation to see realised!

Another parallel appears in his differences with the Pope. He defended his rights, and defied the threats of excommunication. In 1716 he expelled the Jesuits from all their offices in colleges and schools—moved to so bold a step, according to report, by the dying words of his Jesuit father confessor, who sent for him, and, after causing every one else to retire, said, "Overpowered with all the kindness I have received at your hands, I cannot show my gratitude more strongly than by giving you one last counsel—Never have a Jesuit for a confessor! Ask me not the motives for this counsel, for it is not permitted to me to disclose them."

An additional historical parallel between the position of the present King and his Royal ancestor may be found in the circumstance that Louis XIV. of France, although fearful of increasing the power of the house of Savoy, was desirous of seeing them made Kings of Lombardy. But, squeezed between the two great rival powers of France and Austria, Victor Amadeo's policy varied with the fortune of war—in less than one month, as Voltaire observes, he was generalissimo of the Emperor, and generalissimo of Louis XIV. In 1730 he abdicated, whether moved to this step by the failure of his secret and double negotiations, with Spain on one side and Austria on the other, or by real disgust with the fatigues of office, and a desire to enjoy repose with the Countess de Sébastien, whom he married in that year, it is difficult now to decide. At any rate, although his son, Carlo Emmanuel III., strenuously opposed the step, counselling a temporary retirement, he was obstinate, and "on the 3rd Sept., in a full assembly of his Ministers and nobility—all unprepared for the announcement," he read aloud his abdication in the form, with the ceremonial, used by Charles V. in 1556; then went and congratulated his daughter in law, the Princess of Piedmont, and proceeded to mass at his chapel, "where the priest, hesitating at the passage in the prayer for the King, as to whether the name of the son or the father should be mentioned, he energetically exclaimed 'Carlo! Carlo! Emmanuel!'" But soon wearied of his hasty resolution, and the retirement at Chambery, he resolved by a *coup d'état* to resume the throne, and for that end determined to return, by proceeding to Turin, while his son was visiting him at Chambery. The plot was accidentally overheard by a young country priest, who, having lost his way in the castle, from fright remained concealed behind the tapestry; when the King and his consort entered there he overheard the conversation of the ex-King and the Countess, or rather Marchioness. The priest escaped, and immediately informed the young King. Within an hour Carlo Emmanuel was on horseback, passed the Little St. Bernard, and entered his capital on the same day that his father, unconscious of the discovery of his plots also travelling secretly and rapidly, entered the Château Rivoli, close to Turin. The salute of cannon welcoming the son first informed the father that he was too late. On the following day they met, "both sad and embarrassed." That interview would be a subject worthy of a great dramatist.

Victor Amadeo having complained that the air of Savoy did not agree with him, his son ordered the Castle of Montcalieri to be prepared for him; but had him carefully watched, although treated with the greatest respect. It is thought that Carlo Emmanuel might even then have signed the throne, but the rivalry of the young Queen with the Marchioness made that step impossible. The Marchioness's character was not spotless—she had been the King's mistress previously to her marriage with Count de Sébastien, and the son would not unqueue his Queen for such a person.

The old King, after sounding the principal Ministers, without success, sent for the Marquis del Borgo, and required him to deliver up the act of abdication. The Marquis refused. The old King paced his chamber in great agitation until midnight; then, mounting his horse, followed by a single attendant, he presented himself at one of the gates of the citadel, and required that it should be opened to him. The Governor, the Baron St. Remy, informed of his strange application, proceeded to the gate, and peremptorily refused to comply without an order signed by the King.

While the young King, informed of the interview with De Borgo, was deliberating with his Council, who pressed him to retain the crown, a messenger arrived with the news of the attempt to seize the citadel. The Ministers, warned by the Spanish example, where the first act of Philip, on reascending the throne, was to sacrifice the Ministers of his son, guided Carlo Emmanuel's trembling hand, while with tears in his eyes he signed the order for his father's arrest. The Castle of Montcalieri was surrounded by troops on the 27th September, 1731. The doors were burst open, the Marchioness was seized in an attempt to escape in her night-clothes, and sent off in a carriage to the Castle of Ceva, but the King remained undisturbed by the commotion in the deep slumber that was one of his peculiarities. When he was awakened, his conduct and language were so violent that the guards were compelled to wrap him up in the bedclothes. Thus hampered, they conveyed him to the Castle of Rivoli, where he was strictly guarded, lest he should destroy himself. In a frenzy

of passion he smashed a marble slab with one blow. He was afterwards removed to Montcalieri at his own request. The Marchioness was restored to him, he was allowed to receive visitors; and there he died, on the 31st October, 1732, without again seeing his son.

Carlo Emmanuel III., performed the duties of an absolute King with great industry, zeal, and economy. He appears to have meant well, and meddled with everything, even the private expenses of his nobles. He was, in the caricature sense of the term, the most utilitarian King ever known: he encouraged painting as a Royal duty, but detested both music and poetry. Strictly punctual and economical himself, he insisted that his courtiers should be the same. It is not so stated in history, but we suspect he modelled his Government on that portrait of a good King described by Fenelon in "*Telemachus*." He never allowed his daughters or daughters-in-law to appear before him unless in Court costume. His personal courage was of the first order. In the island of Sardinia his memory was long venerated as the author of many useful reforms. But he was a faithlessly, and intolerant of the slightest approach to liberty.

His third wife was the sister of Francis I. of Austria. He died in 1774. He was succeeded by his son, Victor Amadeo III., who had married Maria, the daughter of Philip V. of Spain. He married his two daughters to the two French Princes who afterwards became Louis XVIII. and Charles X.; and his son, Carlo Emmanuel, to their sister, Adelaide Clothilde. She brought him two million francs dowry; and two more the price of the sale of the ancient palace of the Duke of Savoy at Lyons. But, while all apparently went "merry as the marriage-bell," the French Revolution broke out. Napoleon's conquest of Italy ruined him, compelled him to renounce the title of Duke of Savoy, and left him in possession of little except the unconquerable island of Sardinia. The Fort of La Madelena has the honour of beating off an artillery attack commanded by the young General Bonaparte.

On the 16th October, 1796, the King died, ruined and bankrupt, of an apoplectic fit, five months after the disastrous treaty of Paris, by which he surrendered all his dominions on terra firma and the title of Duke of Savoy. He was succeeded by his son, Carlo Emmanuel IV., who had been educated by a Jesuit, and was as much a Jesuit as a weak man could be. He was obliged to take refuge in the island of Sardinia, where he arrived, protected by an English frigate commanded by Lord Nelson, March, 1799, and was received with enthusiasm. Sardinia had been a sort of Ireland of Piedmont treated in the manner that Ireland was when Burke was rejected by Bristol, and until after Sydney Smith wrote "*Plymley's Letters*." The late King had made many concessions to the Sardinians. The Jesuit King began by repudiating the solemn treaties he had signed with the French, and recalling all the concessions made to his Sarco subjects by his father. He increased the taxes, and supported the feudal Barons in all their tyrannical exactions. He abolished the Council of State, and closed the Stammati or Local Parliament. When he had tried the brave islanders to the utmost, he left, under the idea of re-assuming the throne of Piedmont, after the victory of Suvarrow. But the battle of Marengo closed that dream. After successively living in Florence, Rome, and Naples, constantly disturbed by the advance of French conquests, in March, 1802, he resigned what he called his crown of thorns, in favour of his brother, Vittorio Emmanuel, became a member of the order of Jesuits in 1815, and died in their monastery in 1819.

Vittorio Emmanuel's reign may be described in one sentence. After the Restoration in 1814, which added Genoa to the kingdom of Sardinia, Von Raumer relates that the King asked "What was to be done?" "For sevenpence, Sire," replied an old Minister, a Marquis de Carabas, "your Majesty may put everything in the best order immediately. Buy an old State calendar for the year 1790, and replace all as you find there." The King took and literally acted on this wise counsel. Personally he was a respectable man. He had entered into a solemn engagement with the house of Austria "never to give the Piedmontese any liberal institutions." And when, following the Spanish Revolution, the Italian Revolution broke out, he abdicated in favour of his brother, Carlo Felice.

Then for a few days appeared, as Regent and supporter of the Liberal Constitution at Turin, Carlo Alberto, Prince de Carignan, cadet of the house of Savoy, a branch but almost forgotten in nearly three hundred years of unbroken descent in the male line of the elder branch.

The Austrians soon put down the detected revolution in Italy. Carlo Felice, on learning his brother's abdication, issued a proclamation dictated by the Duke of Modena, in which he announced that, so far from consenting to any change whatsoever, he raw rebellion and revolution in every encroachment upon the plenitude of his Royal authority. His first acts were the condemnation to death or the galleys of the foremost revolutionaries—the abolition of liberty of the press—closing the Universities of Turin and Genoa—restoring the Jesuits and placing education entirely in their hands. In other respects he was a mild Monarch!

He died in April, 1831, and the branch became, happily for Italy, extinct. The heralds, travelling back to the sixteenth century, found Carlo Alberto, Prince de Carignan, the lawful successor to the throne of Sardinia. His life, his abdication, are parts of the history of our own days. He and his son, our present welcome guest, have made their kingdom prosperous, powerful, and happy, by rejecting Austrian counsels and Jesuit advisers, and supporting under no common difficulties liberty—political, social, religious, and commercial!

THE SOUND DUES.—The deliberation of the Commission respecting the Sound Duties, which were to commence on the 20th ult., but were postponed, will not now commence before the arrival at Copenhagen of M. Tegeborski, formerly Secretary of Legation at that capital, who is expected with instructions from St. Petersburg. The other Governments interested in this question will be represented by their respective diplomatic agents at Copenhagen. Mr. Biddle, the United States' Minister, still remains without instructions. The President of the Conference has arrived in Copenhagen.

A NATIONAL CREDITOR.—Mr. Disraeli's clerks have presented the following "little bill," from which it would appear that the nation is indebted to the right hon. gentleman in a good round sum—of gratitude:—"We owe mainly to Mr. Disraeli, and the great party in the House of Commons of which he is the leader, that this country embarked in the just, necessary, and successful war which we trust is about to close. We owe entirely to Mr. Disraeli that it was not closed by the unsatisfactory and even disgraceful arrangements that were nearly concluded at Vienna. We owe entirely to Mr. Disraeli that there is on parliamentary record some statesmanlike definition of the object of the war, and what should be the conditions of peace."—*The Press, Dec. 1.*

DECLINE OF AMERICAN FILIBUSTERISM.—I believe it a mistake to suppose that there has been any filibustering going on from these ports lately. I have made inquiries in various quarters, and am assured that there is none. The Administration has shown vigour, determination, and good sense in putting these expeditions down, so far, at least, as the Atlantic ports are concerned. I do not know so much about the Pacific ports, of which your San Francisco correspondent can tell you. But I can speak positively that in this port the district attorney, Mr. McKeon, has always been on the alert to enforce the neutrality laws, whether against Cuban or Central American expeditionists. When the present Administration came into power the Cuban organisation was extensive, and well supplied with means, and hailed the new President as one under whose auspices its schemes were to be carried out. It has been destroyed without any open manifestation, and there has not been for some years a time when Cuban affairs were so quiet as now, as I am told.—*The Times* (New York Correspondent).

THE VICTORIA UPPER HOUSE.—Orders have been issued to the colonial engineer to inspect and survey the Queen's Theatre, with a view to its conversion into a "Upper House," for the quasi Lords, so unmercifully quizzed by Punch about a year ago—our Legislative Council that is to be. You must understand that, although we have £10,000,000 worth of gold to sell every year, the Government has found itself too poor (I use the word advisedly) to build either a Council Chamber or a Government House, both being hired at "fabulous rents." The Legislative Council has hitherto held its sittings in a building called St. Patrick's Hall, belonging to the St. Patrick's Society. The room will hold the sixty members of the new assembly, but all other necessary accommodation is wanting. The Speaker's room is about the size of my dressing-room. There is a little anteroom and passage, in which the library—a pretty good one—is deposited. One or two rooms are devoted to Committees, and, I think, three small rooms to the clerks and officers of the house. There is a Council Club, a substitute for Bellamy's, about a quarter of a mile off. Luckily for gentlemen who smoke, the Speaker is himself a smoker, so that when certain speakers who are known to be "good for half-an-hour" get up the Speaker's den becomes the smoking-room. As the House was for the most part elected by the small population of 1851, more than three-fourths of the members are "old chums," so that the short pipe predominates over the cigar or cheroot. Such is the Council Chamber with its appurtenances. But where to stow the Upper House!—that is the question. In a certain street called Queen's, midway between St. Patrick's Hall and the Council Club, stands a theatre and public-house under one roof, where John Thomas Smith, Mayor of Melbourne, and member for the city made his "pot of money." Well, this public-house is called the "St. John's Inn," because the Mayor is a great mason; and the theatre is called the "Queen's," to mark masonic-publican Mayor's loyalty. But, besides being loyal, the Mayor is ever alive to the main chance; and so he has got it suggested that his theatre might be altered into a chamber for the Upper House; and, to say the truth, as the colony is too poor to build a Parliament House, I do not know of any better scheme.—*Letter from Melbourne.*

## THE BODY AND SOUL OF THE RUSSIAN FORCES.

(From a Polish Correspondent.)

We have been favoured with the perusal of private letters from the banks of the Vistula which throw a new light upon the sources whence the military power of Russia is derived. Poland and Finland were acquisitions of the most vital importance to Russia, and at the same time most dangerous to the Western nations. The former is the chief source of her military strength, and has produced, even in times of peace, an army of observation in the centre of Europe; whilst the latter is well known to be the great nursery of the Russian navy. It is through ancient Poland (Volhynia, Ukraine, and Podolia) that the Czar weighs so heavily upon Turkey. It is through the participation of Austria and Prussia in that most heinous crime, the partition of Poland, that he possesses such an influence at the Courts of Vienna and Berlin. It is through Poland and Finland that he has had such preponderance in the rest of Europe.

To admit that the Emperor of Russia, at the close of the present war, is not to lose any territory, but only his navy, is the same thing as to leave untouched for ever the cause of a perpetual war. The ambition of Peter I., Catherine II., and Nicholas has very little to do with the matter. The "peaceful" Alexander I. and still more "mild" Alexander II. must of necessity pursue the career of conquests. By the slumber of European policy, and the rivalry of England with France, Russia being permitted to invade and to subdue so many countries, and possessing now such a vast territory, she wants, absolutely for her existence, the two contiguous seas exclusively for herself, and will renew the contest for the possession of them as long as she holds Poland and Finland.

For the same reason the chief care of the Russian State is the increase of the military organisation and conquest, especially through the means of the subdued countries, in a manner similar to that of the Roman empire. We put aside the consideration of her naval force, its construction being more generally known, and being partly destroyed in the Black Sea; and take Russia as a Continental power.

There exists no nation in Europe in which the military profession ranks so high as within the "Northern colossus." In fact, it is esteemed by Government the only honourable occupation of a man. Rewards are chiefly bestowed upon military men—in money, estates, decorations, and other honours. The breasts of some Russian officers are literally covered with sparkling stars and crosses, to dazzle the beholder's eye; and what, by the way, is worthy of imitation, the meritorious men generally obtain all these distinctions and emoluments attached to them without any regard to whether they are well born. In Russia you may often meet with native heroes sprung from the poorest people. Occasionally you may meet with opulent men who could neither read nor write, when, owing to their bravery, they were raised to the rank of superior officers and Generals.

The appearance of Russian soldiers at the review is magnificent. They are commonly well made, robust, and well trained; and their accoutrements is very good. Besides, they are inured from childhood to cold, wet, and heat, to all sorts of hardships and privations. Badly fed as they are, and harassed during the war without relaxation from filth, fatigue, and misery, they become literally the very nests and the reservoir of pestilence, diarrhoea, and cholera. Their apathetic souls are stimulated in the battle not so much by superstition as by the strong *vodka* (a kind of brandy), and plentiful lashes.

We are about to see the new Russian forces called by the last manifesto of the Emperor into action throughout the empire. Their number is ordered to be 400,000 men. They are destined to support the regular army, more than half destroyed; some to fill the reserves, and some to act separately, as the "National Militia." Let us take a bird's-eye view of this military force from the Frozen Ocean to the Black Sea, and from the Pacific to the Baltic. Except by a few learned men, many of these peoples are unknown to Europe. Let us make a closer acquaintance with them before we meet them on the battle-field. They brandish various arms, from the European weapons to axes and pikes, bows and arrows, and even the lasso. We are fighting, as it were, with the epitome of mankind's history—with the traditionally ancient—with pagan; gross as those who existed before the establishment of Christianity—and with the Middle Ages, assisted by the craft of modern material civilisation.

The whole population called to arms may be classed as follows:—

The Russians proper, settled in the northern and central part of the empire. They compose no more than 12,000,000 of male and female population. They are considered the most "patriotic;" but, by sundry "donations" and repeated conscriptions, having given up already about 150,000 men, they are much exhausted. Moreover, in that heart of the State no union ever existed; and, at the time when some event causes at St. Petersburg mirth and festivity, at Novgorod, Pleskow, and Moscow a deep mourning is strictly observed.

The Poles, the inhabitants of ancient Poland, are never incorporated with the militia, but with the regular army. As long as the usurper's crown is exposed to great dangers they are naturally suspected of harboring "profane thoughts" for the recovery of their national independence. The Government, therefore, endeavours to bleed, almost to drain, with savage violence, the male population of that warlike people in every generation. It has at present two objects in view, viz: to save Russia, and to render the pending insurrection of the Poles nugatory or impossible. Not content with this, the police make a most extraordinary propaganda—flattering the inhabitants in Poland proper, in Lithuania, Samogitia, Volhynia, and other ancient Polish provinces. That plan is connected with the projected residence of the Emperor at Warsaw in the coming winter, which was postponed on account of general discontent and excitement in that country. According to private letters from that capital, it is represented to the Polish patriots by Russian agents that Alexander II. intends to improve the scheme of Alexander I. by the creation of a larger kingdom of Poland than that erected in 1815, "if the Poles will deserve it." "You can expect nothing," they add, "from the egotism of the Western Powers. The 'nation of shopkeepers' stood always indifferent to the dismemberment of your country; and the French Republic, disregarding her promises in 1794, abandoned you under Kościuszko. You know that her hero was more admired by Paul and Alexander than by any Sovereign in Europe: it is a great pity that he did not appreciate them. You have been deluded and cheated by Napoleon, and particularly in the years 1806—1812, by sticking like birdlime to his standards—blind instruments wasting away, for his ambition, your far-famed bravery and your national blood. In spite of all that, you were delivered up to Russia in 1815 by the same Western Powers; and that was your best of fortunes. You disregarded it for a moment, and, abandoned again by France and England, you fell, in 1831, the victim of your own folly. In the actual war these Powers deny you even any hope for the future, and openly refuse to form the Polish legions. You know the misfortunes of your duped fathers, brothers, and sons in exile—they die from sorrow, starvation, and the longing to see their own 'sweet home.' If you display a real zt, and manifest earnestly your conspicuous gallantry in the defence of our common fatherland (our Slavonic commonwealth), it is not humiliating pity but the envy of nations that will follow your brilliant career." The young Poles in the army are ostensibly more cajoled than the Russians, and you may observe with painful feelings a great many of them, from twenty to twenty-five years old, wearing from three to seven Russian crosses. The permanent commission to try political offences and the secret police are abolished at Warsaw, and everybody is not only allowed but encouraged to speak out his mind.

What the majority of the Poles think of that propaganda may be easily guessed. But, at this juncture of so many dangers to the Crown, ask what

casualties. There is a great variety of them. The Cossacks of Ukraine, formerly the subjects of Poland, the most numerous and warlike, and by their traditions, language, and manners, more Poles than Russians, were greatly sacrificed in the last campaign, especially in Asia. The defection of these Cossacks from the Polish republic was the first step to the annihilation of that country, as was its partition to the general encroachments of the Czar upon the rest of Europe. The Don Cossacks (said to be the most faithful to the Government) compose the excellent Light Cavalry of Irregulars; they are at present much favoured by the authorities: they have already furnished 36,000 men. In order to attach them the more to the reigning dynasty, the heir to the throne is commonly named the Hetman of the Don Cossacks. They are still recruited along the Don, and in the governments of Ekaterinoslaw, Voroneje, Saratof, and in the Caucasus. The distinct *pulks* of the Cossacks of the Volga, the Cossacks of Mosdok, the Cossacks of the Terek, the Cossacks of the Orenburg, the Cossacks of the Seymenitz, are not numerous, and a part of them used to guard the important places in the interior. The Cossacks of the Ural (formerly of Yaik), which produced the famous pretender to the crown, a peasant, Pouhatchev; the Cossacks of Astracan, the Cossacks of Siberia, the Cossacks of Sloboda (originally sprung from Ukraine), the Tchernomorsk, or the Black Sea Cossacks; lastly, the Cossacks of the Boug and those of Tchouguieff, are partly moved from their abodes. Generally speaking, they are never used for pitched battles.

The Teutonic and the Scandinavian races are not inactive in the defence of the throne. Above all, the German nobility, the burghers and the merchants of the governments of Finland, Estonia, Livonia, and Courland, and many German colonies established in the interior, vie with the Russians in their zeal for the Emperor. They form chiefly the aristocracy of the army and of the administration. Meantime, the Swedes in Finland and on the coasts of the Baltic Sea, and the Danes inhabiting the isles of Worms and Gross-Roog, are not overhasty to take up arms.

The people from the race of Finns, who call themselves *Suomo* (by the Russians named *Tchoukoutzys*), living on the shores of the Bay of Finland, on the coasts of Ladoga, and in Finland in general, and with them the Esthes, the Lives, and the Krivines, in the governments of Itiga and Revel, are forcibly driven, like the Poles, to the reserved army. Their kindred, the Laplanders, the Syriaines, the Wogules, the Permeikas, the Votikas, the Tcheremisses, the Tchouvasches, the Mordvines, the Teptiases, and the Ostiakas of Obi, are not spared.

The *Tartar* race forms the separate corps of the Irregular Cavalry, like the Cossacks. Many of them served since hostilities commenced with Turkey. They are various. The *Tartars* proper settled in the Crimea, in the Caucasus, about the Terek and the Couma, on the southern parts of the Volga and the Ural, in Siberia, on the side of the Tura, and in the governments of Orenburg, Cazan, Nijni-Novgorod, and Tambow, sent as many horsemen as they could. Besides the other *Tartars*, the Nogais, the Coumays, the Troukmenees, the Bashkirs, the Metcherikas, the Kirguizes, the Boukhaires, the Barabines, the Teleoutes, the Catchines, the Belkirs, the Youtkous, and the Mescherikas, furnish their contingency, and expect a harvest of pillage.

The Caucasian peoples—the Grusians or Georgians, the Lesguians, a part of the Circassians, the Awchases, the Ossetes, and the Midzghis—serve already among the Irregular Cavalry.

The Mongolian race—namely, the Mongolians proper—move from the meridional part of Siberia, from the borders of the Selenga and the Chilka; and, along with them, their kindred the Bouriates, the Kalkas, and, in larger number, the Calmouks, or Oclots, descendants of Ghenguis-Khan, &c.

The race of *Samoyedes*, nomadic on the coasts of the Frozen Ocean—on the borders of Petchora and Jenissei, the Coibals, the Caragases, the Soites, &c.—are not left undisturbed.

Even the *Mandjoure* race, the Toundouses, and the particular race from Eastern Siberia, the Koriakes, the Tchoukchirs, the Yonkagues, the Camtchades, the Courils, and Aleoutes, the Eauimauks, the Tchouktches, the Kitaiques, the K hugatches, the Konaiges, the Kenaitzes, sent off their armed representatives to the field of battle.

From Asiatic nations—the Jews, the Armenians, the Tadjiks, or Persian Boukhaires, the Zigan, or Gipsy race, the Hindoos, the Arabs, and the Parses, are comprised in the general levy.

However, the heterogeneous peoples of Russia, whose very names strike our ears so strangely, will hardly be sufficient to complete a new levy of 400,000 men, as ordered by the Emperor's last manifesto. Their efficiency, too, to protect the State is more than doubtful. Numerous bands of stragglers and deserters of these *drouching* already commit highway robberies, burglaries, and murders. In proper Russia, in Poland, and Lithuania some land-proprietors were unmercifully butchered by them. Combined with similar elements, the whole Russian army will present the most variegated aspect in features, dresses, arms, and sentiments. Within the camp of the Russian regular and irregular army nearly eighty distinct idioms are spoken. Such a barbarous conourse of various armed tribes, who are going to meet us in the next campaign, never was seen in the annals of the world, even at the time of Attila, Tamerlane, and Ghenguis-Khan.

S.

**PREPARATIONS FOR WINTER.**—I have not been able to learn how many of these new buildings have reached Balaclava, but from the numbers which are to be seen already brought up, or in daily course of transit to the camp, they appear to be considerable. They should, however, have been here a month ago; for had the season been of its usual severity at this period of the year, instead of our having the brilliant autumn-like sunshine in which our works are now being carried through, neither the ground below nor the heavens above would have permitted of much out-door labour. As it is, however, climatic fortune has been wonderfully favourable, and throughout every part of the camp advantage has been taken of her caprice to make everything "snug" against the change when it comes, as it now soon must. The project of a theatre, too, is on the *tapis*—the "properties" to be purchased at Constant-nople, and their cost, with that of a special hut, to be destroyed by a general subscription amongst the officers of all the five divisions. Altogether, there will be greater hardships in the world than we expect to suffer from during the coming three months of this same Crimean winter. Well fed, well clothed, and warmly housed, our physique is not likely to go down in "condition"; and, when the dry winds of March again begin to blow, we shall be able to render to England and all Europe a perfectly satisfactory account of any body of Muscovites whom Prince Gortschakoff's hardihood may choose to leave within our reach.—*Letter from the Camp.*

**THE SPOILS OF SEBASTOPOL.**—Kitchen-ranges, boilers, iron bars, Stourbridge bricks—I have seen some in a chimney built into the side of my hut, and marked "Haynes, Stourbridge"—ovens, brass, iron, and copper stoves, pots and pans, flues, kettles, and hundreds of similar articles, have been seized and utilised with wonderful tact. Fine well-built cookhouses are constructed from the cut stone of Sebastopol, which lies in large blocks around unfinished houses, or is taken from the ruined edifices and walls about the place. Mechanical ingenuity has been largely developed in the use of resources. One officer converts the funnel of a small steamer into a chimney—another uses one of the pipes of an engine as a hot-air apparatus to heat his hut—a third has arranged a portion of machinery so that he can communicate from his saloon, sleeping-room, and dining-room (three single gentlemen rolled into one), with his cook in the adjacent kitchen, and dinner is handed through direct from the fire to the table after the fashion of those mysterious apparatus which obey the behests of London waiters in the matter of "roast meats, boiled beefs, and their satellites." Many officers have distinguished themselves by the trouble they have taken in showing the men how to make themselves comfortable. Too number of those employed on the roads and in various other ways has rendered it difficult to get on with these works, and in many cases the officers are unable to complete their huts for want of wood and labour, and the unfinished walls stand in grim ruin here and there about the camp. Wood, canvas, little bits of glass, tar and pitch, and, above all, nails and tacks, are eagerly sought after. At the head-quarters sale, on General Simpson's departure the other day, a hammer, a hatchet, and saw sold for £2 15s. A bag of nails was disposed of by auction the same week for 40s., and on counting the contents it was found there were only 190 nails in the bag. Friendly little fictions of planking and such things are not unheard of, and the greatest favour you can do a friend is to "let him have a piece of board about six feet long by a foot wide;" or, "The Captain says, Sir, as how he'd be very grateful if you could give him a bit of glass about three inches square, for his winder." The heart soon gets hardened under such constant pressure, and one is obliged at last to refuse "a couple of tenpenny nails" or "the loan of the hammer for an hour" with the sternness of a Brutus.—*Letter from the Camp.*

**A HAROUN AL RASCHID ADVENTURE.**—Several anecdotes are in circulation in connection with the stay of the King of Sardinia in Paris. It is said that, wishing to escape for a while the formalities of the Court, he left the Tuilleries one evening in the garb of a private gentleman, and in the company of one of his suite walked through the streets of Paris. He had not gone far before he discovered that he was followed by two individuals. At length one of the latter approached and asked the King, who was smoking, for a light. The King lent him his cigar with a good grace, and, then turning to his companion, said, in the Piedmontese patois, "These are spies; if they continue to follow us, I shall knock one of them down." The two individuals immediately disappeared.

The Lyons journals speak of a spectacle at once singular and touching. Eight one-handed Zouaves from the Crimea have been seen walking in the streets, in twos, keeping together by the only arm which is left them. Among the candidates who presented themselves a few days ago at Turin, for admission to the diplomatic career, there was a young Aemelie, who was passed *non. con.* for his excellent replies on the subject of concordats.

## Memorabilia, LITERARY, ANTIQUARIAN, SCIENTIFIC, AND ARTISTIC.

*A little chink may let in much light.—OLD PROVERB.*

### RARE OR UNPUBLISHED LETTERS.

The following letters, derived from the collection previously mentioned, have none of them been printed:—

FROM SIR WILLIAM SCOTT, BROTHER OF LORD ELDON, TO SIR ISAAC HEARD, GARTER KING OF ARMS.

Dear Sir Isaac,—I received your obliging letter and its inclosure, which is perfectly satisfactory to me. It is impossible for me to have any objection to an elegant memorial of the professional success which Providence has blessed my brother and myself with, and of the *concordes animæ* with which we have travelled through life. But as it is more his immediate concern than mine, I have referred the matter entirely to his Inclination and Judgement. As to a Motto I recommended to him "Sit sine Labe Decus" (Let Honour be without a stain)—an admonition to himself for the Remainder of his life, and likewise a Prescript to his Posterior. I dislike many mottoes, in which the Bearers seem to express a high opinion of their own deserts, and almost tell you that their honours are no more than what they have a right to. I see no sufficient reason why a man should bid farewell to his modesty in his Motto. I am here taking a warm sea-bath on account of my health, which my long campaign in Doctors' Commons has not a little affected. I wish you all the benefit you expect from Cheltenham, and am, dear Sir Isaac,

Yarmouth, Sept. 12, 1799.

WM. SCOTT.

TO SIR ISAAC HEARD, GARTER KING OF ARMS, FROM LORD ELDON, ON THE SUBJECT OF HIS ARMS, AND THE TAKING HIS SEAT IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Dear Sir Isaac,—I received the favour of your letter together with a painting of the proposed arms; and I have also heard from my brother upon the subject of them. In consequence of having heard from him and of some things which have occurred to myself, I beg the favour of you to postpone proceeding further with the matter of the arms, or at least to anything or step which finally settles what they are to be, 'till you hear again from me.

I shall feel myself also very much obliged to you if you should be able to relieve my mind upon what has occurred to me in consequence of the very unexpected calling of Parliament. I know that it will be impossible for me to avoid taking my seat; and it appears to me to be equally impossible, absolutely so, to enable myself to comply in all its particulars with the standing order, about Pedigree, which you were so good as to send me in the short time which must elapse between this day and the 24th, considering the extreme distance from which copies of some Registers must be got. I presume, I hope that in these circumstances the House will allow me to take my seat, complying with its order as soon as I can, tho' I should be on the 24th utterly unable fully to comply with it. You will have the goodness to tell me whether I may make myself reasonably easy upon the subject.

Upon that of the Arms I shall write to you again very shortly, and in the meantime some considerations induce me to desire that no *final steps* may be taken to fix what they, or the additions to them, shall be.

I am, with much respect, your obliged and obed't Servt.,

ELDON.  
Lin. Ian, Friday, Sep. 13, 1799.

### QUERIES.

THE proper place for the publication of the bans of marriage was formerly after the Nicene Creed. In the eighteenth century great laxity in religious matters prevailed, and in many churches there was no morning service. An Act of Parliament was therefore passed authorising the publication of the bans of marriage in the afternoon, after the second lesson. Was the time or place of the publication of bans during morning service altered by this Act of Parliament?—T. H.

IN this part of the country, when any member of a cottager's family dies, some one is immediately sent into the garden to tap on the bee-hives, or, as it is termed, to "wake the bees." The people tell you that if this ceremony be neglected the bees will all die in a short time. Can any of your readers give an account of the origin of this strange superstition?—H. L. C., East Sussex.

THE TUNE OF "YANKEE DOODLE."—The origin and application of the term "Yankee" have been discussed *ad nauseam*. Can you tell me to whom we are indebted for the not unpleasing air of "Yankee Doodle"?—J. B. S., Spalding.

Can you or any of your correspondents inform me of the existence of an authentic portrait of Thomas Fuller, author of "The Worthies," "The Holy War," &c, and Dean of Salisbury? I mean by *portrait an oil painting*. Most of the engravings I have seen appear to have been copied from the large plate in the folio edition of his works, which is a vigorous and characteristic portrait. Fuller was one of the first Fellows of our College, and we feel anxious to obtain an authentic portrait of him, or to be allowed to have it copied, if such a one exists.—A FELLOW OF SIDNEY SUSSEX COLLEGE.

There is an opinion entertained in this country, as well as in some districts in England, that any dwelling raised in one night, in which a fire has been lighted before morning, becomes the property of the builder, as well as the land on which it stands, and that the proprietor of the estate thus encroached upon has not the power of turning out its inmates. Will you or your readers, by means of your useful column "Memorabilia," be so good as to inform me whence it originates?—Your obedient servant, A. T. B., Cardiganshire.

OLD CLEM.—There is a custom prevailing in some villages in Kent on St. Clement's-day known by the above name. It consists of from a dozen to twenty men (blacksmiths, I believe), dressed in various costumes, some carrying lighted torches and others flags, going from door to door and making a short speech: they then expect money to be given to them. Could any of your readers tell me the origin or any further particulars of such a custom, or whether it prevails in any other parts?—R. H.

WHAT is the English or French Proverb answering the Spanish "refran." *Mas da el duro que el desnudo!*—LEON.

CAN any of our readers furnish, from his own knowledge, an instance of a living toad being found encased in a solid stone or the trunk of a tree? The provincial press is continually publishing reports of this wonderful phenomenon, while scientific writers deny that it can occur. The following is the opinion of the celebrated physiologist, Muller, on the subject (vol. i., p. 30):—"The numerous accounts of toads having been found, living, in blocks of marble, or in trees, are to be regarded as instances of deception and credulity. For, although Herissant and Edwards kept such animals alive for some little time enclosed in gypsum, the latter observer is convinced that gypsum is permeable to atmospheric air, for, when the reptiles were surrounded both by gypsum and mercury, they died as quickly as if under water."

### NOTES.

"COLLAPSED LADIES."—In a pamphlet of 114 pages, printed in 1809, entitled "A Letter to Mr. T. H., late Minister, now Fugitive, from Sir Edward Hoby, Knight, in answer of his first Motive," there is an introductory address, commencing thus:—"To all Romish collapsed ladies of Great Britanie." "Commissarable ladies, &c., &c., &c." The ladies in question had evidently forsaken the Protestant for the Romish faith, and zealous Sir Edward Hoby tries to reconvert them. Can any of your readers inform me if "collapsed" was the term which in 1809 was ordinarily used to designate those who in the present day are generally called "perverts"? To my mind "collapsed" is far the most expressive phrase of the two, and I should be glad to see it restored to general use on similar occasions. The T. H. to whom the letter is addressed was a Mr. Theophilus Higgon.—GARTAN.

A PENNY POST SUGGESTED TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—It is a curious coincidence that nearly two hundred years since penny post should have been suggested by a writer of the same name as the well-known promoter of that great modern reform, Mr. Hill. In the Library of the British Museum is a small work, entitled "A Penny Post: or, a Vindication of the Liberty and Birthright of every Englishman, in carrying Merchants' and other Men's Letters, against any Restraint of Farmers of such Employments." By John Hill. London: Printed in the year 1659.—MS. From the Library of the late W. F. Newman, Esq., the late Solicitor to the City of London; purchased at the sale of his books by Southgate and Co., July 19, 1835.—J. M., Oxford.

\* As Lord Eldon's elevation to the Peership entitled him to add supporters to his arms, the opportunity was taken of introducing into his escutcheon some honourable augmentations, commemorating the high position now attained both by him and his brother, Sir William Scott, in different branches of the Law. It is to this circumstance Sir William alludes.—(See "Life of Lord Eldon," by Twiss, vol. i., p. 336.)

† In a letter to his brother, at this time, Lord Eldon says—"Sit sine labe decus" is the best motto by far that I have heard of. John tells me he had it

THE KING OF SARDINIA.—In one of Horace Walpole's "Letters to Sir Horace Mann," vol. ii., p. 139, occurs the following passage relative to Charles Emmanuel III., the then King of Sardinia, which forms a similarity so striking to the position of the present illustrious ruler of the Sardinian kingdom, and England's honoured guest, that, although penned more than a century ago, it might pass for a fresh piece of writing of to-day.—"The King of Sardinia has not only carried his own character and success to the highest pitch, but seems to have given a turn to the general face of the war, which has a much more favourable aspect than was to be expected three months ago. He has made himself as considerable in the scale as the Prussian, but with real value, and as great abilities, and without the infamy of the other's politics."—H. A. KENNEDY, Bath, Dec. 1, 1855.

SPECULATIVE SOCIETY, EDINBURGH.—I was gratified to perceive, by your paper of No. 24, that the above society is still in existence. As an interchange of civilities must be still desirable between the students at Dublin and Edinburgh Universities, I beg to forward a copy of certain resolutions passed in the Historical Society, Trinity College, Dublin, June 18, 1783. The latter society had as famous men for its members as any of the kind that ever existed; and I may state that it is still in being, and opens its session for this season on next Thursday evening. I have the journal from which the following is copied, and presume these laws are still in force.—I. T. ROWLAND, 85, Abbey-street, Dublin.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY, TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN. June 18, 1783: Mr. O'Connor in the chair. Proposed by Mr. Plunket (afterwards Lord Chancellor of Ireland), and seconded by Mr. Gabriel Stokes: Resolved—"That the establishment of a connection between the Speculative Society of Edinburgh and the Historical Society of Trinity College, Dublin, is a measure which, from their similarity of institution, would tend to the advantage of both." Proposed by Mr. G. Stokes, and seconded by Mr. Emmet, jun.: Resolved—"That, towards the establishment of this connection, the Historical Society of Trinity College, Dublin, on their part, are willing to admit the members of the Speculative Society of Edinburgh to participate in the advantages of their institution on the following conditions: That every member of the Speculative Society who shall be willing to become a member of the Historical Society shall, upon producing a proper voucher of his being a member of the former, be admitted a member of the latter society, having first made and subscribed the usual declaration. That nothing herein contained shall extend to any gentleman before rejected when proposed as a member of this society."

I EXTRACT the following from an almanack for 1695, "by John Gadbury, Student in Physick and Astrologie":—"Lide"—"March, in the West of England, is vulgarly called Lide; whence the proverb, viz.:

Ear Leeks in Lide,  
And Ramsins in May,  
And all the year after  
Physicians go play.

There is more physical worth in this rhyme than many men can suddenly apprehend." "Youl! youl! youl!"—In several places, particularly on Malvern-hill, in Worcestershire, when people fan their corn, and want wind, they cry "Youl! youl! youl!" to invoke it; which word, no doubt, is a corruption of Eolus, the God of Winds. And Mr. J. A. thinks that it is from Eolus they call the Yubatch, or Christmas Batch; the Yublock or Youl-block, i.e. the Christmas-block. As also the Yulegams, that is Christmas games, so named because about Christmas times the eastern winds, said to be governed by Eolus, are then most prevalent."—COLMAR.

BEDLAMITES.—From the Burghley MSS. we learn there was one room in Burghley-house called *Bedlam*: the company, *Bedlamites* being a society formed by one of the old Lords Burghley in an innocent frolic, and ever since, till of late, kept up with much elegance and mirth. Every person, on his admission, used to send his picture, and in the same piece was drawn the figure of a bird or beast; which, for distinction or humour's sake, he fancied to be called after. On birthdays, and other family festivals, they used always to dine together. At all which times, by the ancient statutes of the order, if any gentleman called any brother by any other name than that of the bird or beast in his picture, he was liable to a fine of five shillings forfeit, which was given to one Mr. Clark, an ancient decayed gentleman, then secretary of the order. When any member died his picture was removed, the g



RECEPTION OF GENERAL CANROBERT AT STOCKHOLM.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)



EMBARKATION OF THE KING OF SARDINIA AT GENOA.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

## GENERAL CANROBERT'S VISIT TO SWEDEN.

The enthusiastic reception of General Canrobert by the population of Stockholm fully confirms all that has been said of the anti-Russian feeling of the Swedish population. The prevalence of this feeling is easily accounted for, independently of that common feeling of our race which so frequently renders nearly neighbouring States what we call natural enemies. The Swedes have peculiar reasons for a thorough detestation of the Muscovites, without going back even half a century. Sweden has to complain of the robbery of Finland by Alexander from his brother-in-law, the King of Sweden, the two Sovereigns being at the time at peace and in alliance—a robbery upon which the first Napoleon remarked at the time, "One may take liberties with his near relatives." Since the perpetration of that robbery, Russia, moreover, has done all that was possible to ruin the commerce of what was left of the plundered country. Little wonder, therefore, at the strong indignation felt by the people of Sweden against their Russian neighbour. As regards the object of General Canrobert's mission, the most contradictory statements have been made. At one time we were told that he had been sent to Stockholm merely to present to the King of Sweden the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour, and to endeavour to obtain for the Allied fleets permission to winter in Swedish ports. The general impression was, however, that Louis Napoleon had something more important in view than either of these two points. The *Ort Deutsche Post*, in speaking of it, said:—

The mission of General Canrobert to Stockholm is a matter of the highest interest to Europe, for its results will decide the question whether the old Four Points are still to be considered as an adequate basis for a future peace, or whether additional articles are to be attached supplementary to the original demands.

It is no secret whatever that Canrobert's mission has for its object the entanglement of Sweden in the alliance of the Western Powers. The Scandinavian Power must receive indemnification for any assistance which she may afford, and a fitting indemnification is said to have been offered in the restoration of Finland. Should Sweden consent to depart from her neutrality and incur the danger of a war with Russia, the engaging Powers of the West will themselves guarantee her the possession of all that territory which was forcibly rent from her grasp by Russia in the year 1810. In the moment in which such a treaty shall be signed between England and France and Sweden, the conditions of peace which have hitherto subsisted may be considered as thrown to the wind, and the war will then only be brought to a close with the conquest of the lands which lie adjacent to the Gulf of Bothnia and Finland.

In a political point of view the consequences of this treaty would be very wide indeed. The separation of Finland from the empire of Russia would cause a new programme, the programme of dismemberment to be put forth by the Allies. Starting from the motive of contracting the limits of the Czar's domains, no one could be content with a change in the map of the Baltic unless an alteration were effected, too, in the map of the Euxine. The Allies are not as yet in possession of more than one-half of the Crimea, and yet voices are everywhere making themselves heard, which plead with energy for the separation of the whole from Russia. The determination to wrest Finland from Russia will decide at once the fate of the Crimea.

General Canrobert, arrived at Hamburg on the evening of the 30th of October, from Paris, in company with Admiral Virgin, of the Swedish Navy, and his Aide-de-Camp, Lieutenant Colonel Corrally, and left on the following day for Lubeck. He was visited during his short stay at the Victoria Hotel, Hamburg, by Colonel Hodges, C.B., the English representative, and was taken by him in his carriage to the railway station at the appointed time for departure. On the 1st November he embarked on board the steamer *Gothioid*, at Lubeck, for Stockholm. In every part of Germany through which he passed, and particularly at Hanau and Hamburg, the populations of the towns gave him a *bona fide* ovation. At Lubeck the most enthusiastic cheer hailed his arrival, and accompanied him to the place of embarkation.

The first official audience given to General Canrobert showed the friendly feeling of the Swedish Court. On the day appointed for that ceremony, shortly before one o'clock the Grand Master of the Ceremonies, Count Gylenborg, conducted the Ambassador from his hotel in a carriage drawn by eight horses, and preceded by two runners; by the side of the carriage walked six footmen, and each horse was held by a groom in grand costume. This carriage was followed by another, drawn by four horses, in which was the Aide-de-camp of the Ambassador and the Swedish Captain Count de Björn-Jerna, Aide-de-Camp to the King, who was placed at the disposal of General Canrobert during his stay in Stockholm. In the hall of the castle the Ambassador was received by the First Marshal of the Palace, surrounded by the officers of the Court, who accompanied the Ambassador to the apartments of his Majesty. At the top of the staircase were posted twenty-four guards of honour; in the ball-room were twelve pages in livery at one of the doors, whilst the officers of the body-guard were at another; in the lower part of the great gallery was the personal staff of the King. At the door of the bed-chamber where the audience took place was posted his Majesty's body-guard. When the Ambassador entered, the First Chamberlain, Count de Leewenhaupt, advanced towards him, and conducted him to the King with the Grand Master of the Ceremonies. All the doors were open. At the side of his Majesty were the Dukes of Ostrobothnia and Dalecarlia, with the Minister of State for Foreign Affairs, the Baron Stjernfeld. The Ambassador pronounced an address, and handed the insignia of the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour to the King. When his Majesty had replied the doors were closed. At a quarter to three the Ambassador was conducted back to his hotel with the same ceremony. In going, as in returning, the streets and places were crowded with persons, who loudly expressed their sympathies by cries of "Vive Canrobert!" "Vive la France!" A grand dinner was given in the evening by the King in the Queen's banqueting room, at which were present the following personages:—The Crown Prince and Princess, with their suite; the Ambassador, with his Aide-de-Camp; the French Embassy of Stockholm, the high dignitaries of the Crown, and Admiral Virgin.

During the whole of the time he spent in Stockholm the people of that city manifested the warmest enthusiasm in favour of the French Ambassador. Whenever the Royal carriages, which had been placed at his disposal, were seen, the crowd cheered him heartily. On the 12th ult. he went, by invitation, to the Royal box at the Opera, where he was the subject of a real ovation. On his arrival the house greeted him with enthusiastic cheers, and called on the orchestra to play the French and Swedish national airs. When the King of Sweden arrived, shortly afterwards, he also was cheered most heartily. As a striking mark of his feelings towards the Western Powers, and the cause in which they are engaged, the King of Sweden named the ex-General-in-Chief of the Army in the Crimea as Grand Master of the Order of the Seraphim. This high distinction is seldom conferred except on crowned heads and members of sovereign families.

General Canrobert left Stockholm for Copenhagen on the 20th ult. One of the King's adjutants, Count Björn-Jerna, accompanied him to the frontier. He arrived at Copenhagen on the 24th, at four o'clock, on board an English steamer. He was received on landing by the Military Commandant of Copenhagen. An Aide-de-Camp of the King was waiting for him with a Court carriage. The crowd saluted the General with warm acclamations. On the 25th ult., at four o'clock, General Canrobert was taken in a Royal state carriage to the Palace, where he had an audience of the King of Denmark. After the audience there was a gala banquet, at which Prince Ferdinand was present.

The accompanying illustration is from a sketch by an artist at Stockholm.

**GENOA.—EMBARKATION OF THE KING OF SARDINIA.**  
In our Journal of last week we described the Embarkation of the King of Sardinia at Genoa for Marseilles, *en route* to visit the Emperor of the French at Paris. We now engrave the stirring scene at the port of "Genoa Superba," with the departure of the King, a glimpse of the picture-like life of the promenades, and the domes and towers of the city, which may justly be proud of her palaces.

**REFORMATORY SCHOOLS.**—It is said that the Roman Catholics of London and of the central districts are at length beginning to take up the movement, already so widely spread, on behalf of these excellent institutions. A large house adjoining the Training College at Brook-green, Ham Common, has been taken by Lord Edward Howard, the Rev. Dr. Manning, and other private individuals, and is now being adapted to the reception of some twenty-four inmates, who, of course, will be mostly poor Irish Roman Catholics. The management of this Reformatory School will be in the hands of the "Brothers of Charity," who direct all these institutions in Belgium, four of whose members, including one English brother, have recently arrived in England for this especial purpose. This reformatory school will be at once commenced as soon as the Inspector of Prisons has certified it in his report. Another institution of a similar kind is about to be established in connection with the monastery of Mount St. Bernard, which was founded in 1840 by the late Lord Shrewsbury, in Charnwood Forest, Leicestershire.

## MUSICAL REVIEW.

**POPULAR MUSIC OF THE OLDEN TIME: A Collection of Ancient Songs, Ballads, and Dance Tunes, Illustrative of the National Music of England, with short Introduction to the different Periods and Notices of the Airs from Writers of the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries; also a short Account of the Minstrels.** By W. Chappell, F.S.A.

It is a common prejudice of the present day that despite the unparalleled excellence of our public performances, and the unparalleled sums of money expended upon them, England is not a musical nation. Mr. Chappell, whose antiquarian researches upon the subject of our musical nationality have before interested the attention of the curious, has stepped forward to prove, not only from our own records, and the testimony of our early writers, but also from the reports of ambassadors or other illustrious visitors from foreign countries, that music was as carefully cultivated, as widely appreciated, and as universally enjoyed in England as in any part of Europe, and that the name of "merry England" was neither vainly assumed nor unworthily maintained. Not to dwell upon the establishment of a professorship at Oxford for the cultivation of music by the great Alfred in the ninth century, nor on the peculiar custom of the English in singing their melodies in parts in the twelfth; not to dilate upon the practices of the minstrels, nor upon the honours proved to have been paid to them; we may draw attention to one important fact, that while the earlier Flemish writers attribute the origin of counterpoint to the English, our claim to that pre-eminence is even now substantiated by the existence of an English composition, in six parts, of a date not later than the year 1250. This is not only the earliest piece of harmony extant, but also superior to any that has been produced abroad before the fifteenth century.

We will but allude to the singular fact that England is the only country which grants the honorary degrees of Bachelor and Doctor for musical attainments (a practice that can be traced back in the University of Cambridge to the year 1463), and proceed to consider the more direct purpose of the present work, which is to show that music was not only the studied science and the practised art of the learned, but the natural enjoyment of every class of the community. "Tinkers sang catches, milkmaids sang ballads, carters whistled, each trade, and even beggars, had their special songs; the bass-viol hung in the drawing room, for the amusement of waiting visitors; and the lute, cittern, and virginals, for the amusement of waiting customers, were the necessary furniture of the barber's shop."

The four parts of the collection that are issued contain about ninety tunes, many of which are conspicuous for beauty, for expression, and for marked individuality of character; and, from the evidence which Mr. Chappell has adduced, we may be satisfied that no country in the world is richer than England in national melodies of unquestionable antiquity.

We may select such passages as the following to exemplify the research which has been bestowed upon the history of the airs as well as the character of the quotations selected to illustrate them.

Speaking of the cultivation of music in the reign of Henry VIII., and of the King's habit of singing Freemen's songs with Sir Peter Carew, the following lines are quoted from Skelton's "Bowe at Court," in which Harry Hafter laments his inability to sing "on the booke":—

Wolde to God it wold please you some day  
A balde bke before me for to laye,  
And lense me for to syng re, mi, fa, sol;  
And when I fayle, bobbe me on the noll.

And, as to ballads in the same reign, from Barklay's "Fourth Eclogue" (about 1514):—

When your fat dishes smoke hot upon your table,  
Then laude yo songs, and ballads magnifie;  
If they be merry, or written craftely,  
Ye clape your handes and to the making harke,  
And one say to another, Lo! here a proper warke.

Again, from Miles Coverdale's "Address unto the Christian Reader," prefixed to his "Gostly Psalms and Spiritual Songs," 1538:—

Wolde God that our mynstrels had none other thyng to play upon, neither our carters and juncmen other thyng to whistle upon, save psalmes, hymnes, and such like godly tungen. And if women at the rocke (distaff) and spinningge at the wheelis had none other tonges to pass their tyme withall, they should be better occupied than with Hey, nonny, nonny—Hey, trolly, tolly, and such like tantes.

Upon the last passage Mr. Chappell remarks that "despite the excellent intent with which the advice was given, it did not evidently make much impression, either then or after. The traditional tunes of every country seem as natural to the common people as warbling is to birds in a state of nature. The carters and ploughmen continued to be celebrated for their whistling to the end of the eighteenth century; and the women thought rather with *O helia*, 'You must sing down, a-down, an you call me a-down-a, Oh, how the wheel becomes it!'"

The passages which are quoted to prove the popularity of the tunes are frequently such as serve also to illustrate the manners and customs of the time. Thus, in Sellenger's (or St. Leger's) Round, which Sir John Hawkins thought to be the oldest country dance extant, after stating that it is to be found in Queen Elizabeth's and Lady Neville's Virginal Books, he quotes from Middleton's "Father Huberd's Tales, 1604":—"Do bat imagine what a rid Christmas we all kept in the country without either either carols, wassail-Louys, dancing of Sellenger's Round in moonshyn nights about Maypoles, shoeing the mare, hoodman blind, hot cockles, or any of our Christmas gambols; no, not so much as choising King and Queen on Twelfth Night." And, for a later date, from Shirley's "Lady of Pleasure," where Lady Bironwell complains that "to hear a fellow make himself merry, and his horse, by whistling 'Sellenger's Round,' and to observe with what solemnity they keep their wakes, moriscoes, and Whitsun ales, are the only amusements of the country."

Many of the airs in the collection are traced from the sixteenth century down to the present time under a succession of names derived from the different ballads and songs which have been sung to them at various periods. The references to the books or manuscripts in which the airs and ballads are to be found are also in all cases given.

Mr. Macfarren has wisely resisted the temptation to a musician of overloading the airs with harmony, by which so many collections of national music have been spoiled. They are arranged in a simple manner, and being all put into modern notation, are within the reach of every performer.

## SACRED SONGS: THE WORDS SELECTED FROM THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

Composed by W. H. Birch. Horsham: Birch.

At a time when the preponderance of the modern German school of vocal music is exercising an injurious influence on the style of our native native composers, it is pleasing to meet with really English music from an English pen. In music, as in literature, there is "a well of English undefiled" from which they whose names are most dear to their countrymen have most plentifully drawn. Among these, in our day, the foremost was the late lamented Bishop, whose greatest praise is, and will long continue to be, that he was a genuine English musician.

We shall not be accused of injustice to the great German masters, whose genius we have ever honoured, and whose benefits to their art we have ever acknowledged. Where the study does harm, the evil lies not in them, but in the use which is made of them. It is no fault of theirs that they have given birth, among us, to a host of servile imitators, who labour to copy their intricate counterpoint, peculiar modulations, and complex instrumental accompaniments, without being able to reach their inventive power and profundity of thought. One new English composition is a reminiscence of Spohr, another of Marchner, another of Mendelssohn; but it is not in one among a hundred that we find English melody dictated by English thought and English feeling.

Mr. Birch's sacred songs are among the comparatively few English compositions which have given us this pleasure. Those now before us are the first three numbers of a series not yet completed; and they form a most favourable specimen of the whole. They are remarkable for their great simplicity; but it is a simplicity very far from being bald or insipid. Each song is the expression of a single thought, conveyed in one brief passage of Scripture.

The first is, "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow. And yet I say unto you, Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

The second is, "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth; when the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them."

The third is, "I will arise and go to my Father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against Heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy Son."

Each of these passages of Holy Writ forms the subject of a little canzonet, simply constructed, and free from any parade of art. The melodies are flowing, natural, and perfectly adapted to the meaning and accentuation of the words. There is no affectation of startling modulations—an occasional transition to the key of the dominant, or the relative minor, is sufficient to give the requisite variety and effect. They are easy to sing;

their compass being within the reach of the generality of voices; and the pianoforte accompaniments are calculated, by their full and rich harmony, to support the voice without overpowering it. Of these, we are inclined to give the preference to the third, "I will arise and go to my Father," because the passionate appeal of the prodigal son is peculiarly susceptible of musical expression.

## SIX GERMAN VOLKSLIEDER. For the Pianoforte. By ALOPPI GOLLICK.—Boosey and Sons.

These are six of the most popular German ballad-air, made into short pieces for the pianoforte. This is done by prefixing to the melody a few bars of prelude or introduction, then giving the melody itself, and prolonging it by a series of brilliant passages appropriate to its character and expression. Herr Gollmick, who is one of the most accomplished pianists and successful composers of the day, has thus produced a set of pianoforte pieces which will be found highly attractive, not only from the beauty of the airs themselves, but from the taste and skill with which he has treated them. The melodies will be familiar to every one acquainted with German national music. Their titles are—"Treue Liebe" (True Love), "Wanderlied" (Wandering song), "Liebe und Glück" (Love and Happiness), "Rheinweinlied" (Rhine drinking song), "Aenno'en von Tharau" (a serenade), and "Der Gute Kamerad" (the Faithful Comrade). These pleasant compositions have the further merit of being purely and simply written, and free from the unmeaning difficulties too prevalent in the fashionable pianoforte music of the day.

## FINE ARTS.

**THE SEAT OF WAR IN THE EAST.** By WILLIAM SIMPSON. Folio.—  
**THE CAMPAIGN IN THE CRIMEA: AN HISTORICAL SKETCH.** By GEORGE BRACKENBURY. Accompanied by Forty Double-tinted Plates, from Drawings taken on the Spot. By WILLIAM SIMPSON. Colnaghi and Co.

The Crimean expedition will be memorable to all time as one of the boldest, most romantic, and most perilous ever undertaken in war; and the siege of Sebastopol is without a parallel in the history of the world. It is remarkable, also, that this stupendous enterprise has been chronicled and illustrated in a manner that no previous operations of war have been: writers of ability recording every day's occurrences for the columns of the newspaper press, besides publications of a more enduring character; artists of high professional standing forsaking their studios for the more exciting atmosphere of the camp and the battle-field, and transferring their "graphic" notes to paper for multiplication amongst their countrymen at home, until the mysteries of batteries, gabions, covered ways, mortar practice, and picket and trench duty become familiar to us all as household occupations; and all the trials, the struggles, and the dangers of the soldier's life, robed of the poet's gloss, stand out in grim reality before us. Let us hope that these terrible experiences may not be without their use, and that in after and more peaceful days the siege of Sebastopol, and all the horrors of war which accompanied it, as pictured by contemporary artists in the pages of the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS*, and in such publications as those now before us, may be looked back upon as "a dream that is past."

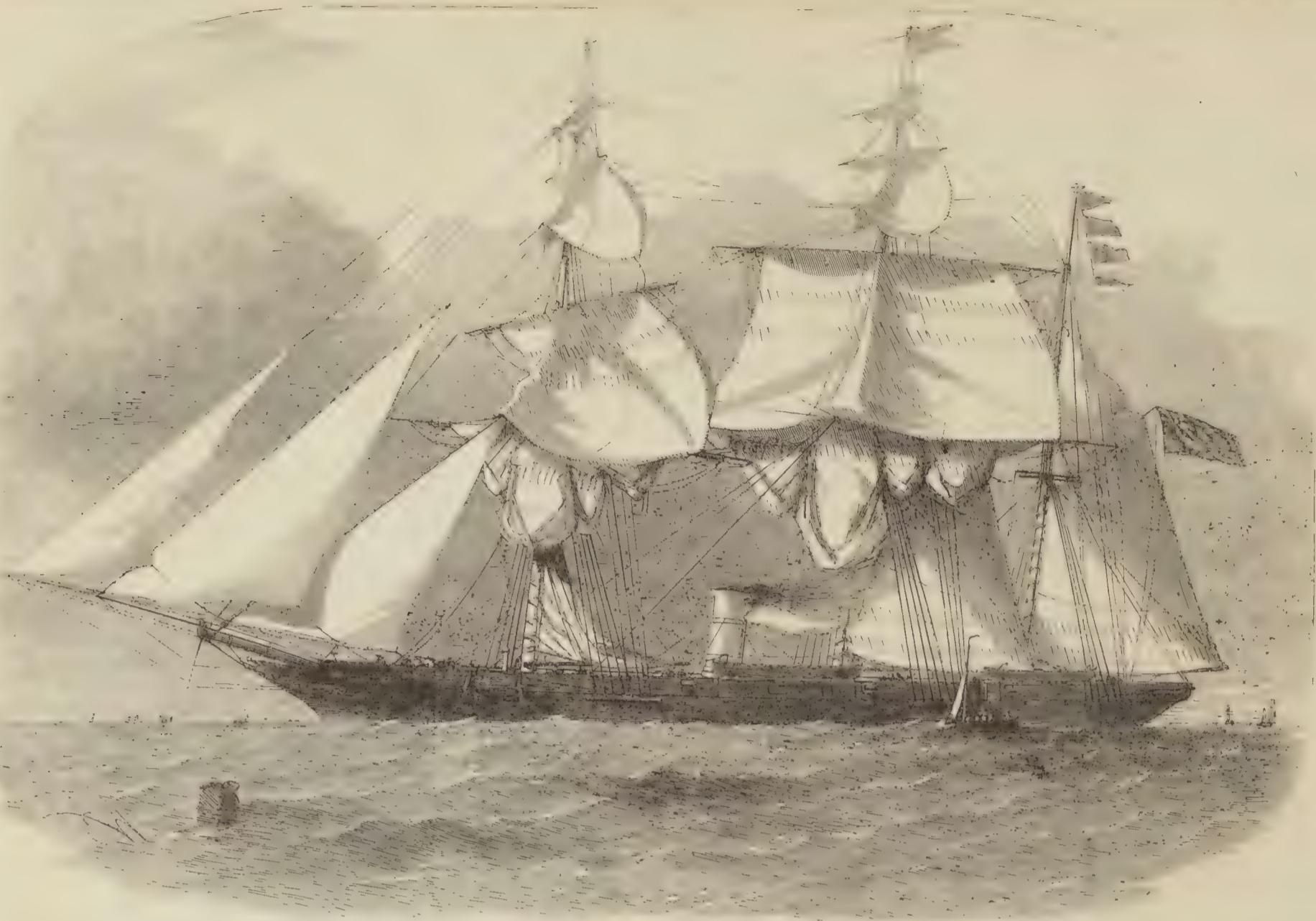
Mr. Simpson, having been a visitor in the camps of the Allied armies, from the time of their sitting down before Sebastopol, has had abundant opportunities of studying the soldier's life in all its phases, and every operation and work connected with that most arduous undertaking, a siege, upon the grand scale so recently carried to completion. The natural features of the country in which this memorable campaign was fought, and the stupendous structural arrangements of the city and its defences, would alone have supplied ample materials for an artistic tour, and these Mr. Simpson has rendered with admirable taste and fidelity. Indeed, the actual battle-scenes, with their confused atmosphere of smoke, are few in comparison with the quiet scenes, which still none the less truthfully serve to illustrate the real character of the struggle. Thus, we have interspersed with the imperishable feats of arms at Balaclava, and Inkermann, and the terrible gale of the 15th November, views of Balaclava looking towards the sea; of Sebastopol from various points, including one from the sea, on the deck of the *Sidon*; of Lord Raglan's head-quarters; of the graves of the heroes of Inkermann; of the various camps of the several divisions of the Allied armies, introducing portraits of some of the principal officers; of the Valley of the Shadow of Death, the excavated church in the Caves of Inkermann, the Lighthouse of Cape Chersonese, and, in short, every building and spot of ground of any beauty or interest near the place; and then glimpses of camp life, such as will never be again in our time; "A Quiet Day in the Batteries," contrasting with "A Hot Day in the Batteries," outlying bits on the "extreme right" of the attack, showing the pickets in their little stone nests; "The New Siege Works," showing the unmissable progress of the Allies round the beleaguered city—the advanced rifle-pits being now apparently close under the Malakoff; and, lastly, all sorts of episodes, of various complexion, from a burial at Balaclava to "A Christmas dinner party on the heights before Sebastopol; 3rd Battalion of Grenadier Guards."

Mr. Simpson's drawings are produced in two forms—in imperial folio for the portfolio or for framing, which compose two series of ten parts each—forty plates in all; and in the handsome octavo volume, containing the well-written Historical "Sketch" by Mr. George Brackenbury, the designs being carefully reduced for the purpose. In both, the artistic execution and the mode of production are all that could be desired or expected of the respectable publishers of the work. The lithographic tinting by Messrs. Day and Son is, indeed, a triumph of art.

**A DESCRIPTIVE AND ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF THE HISTORICAL SERIES CONTAINED IN THE MUSEUM OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS OF ENGLAND.** Vol. 2. Quarto.—The Council of the Royal College of Surgeons, being thoroughly impressed with the value of microscopic anatomy to the profession, determined, in the year 1811, to stamp its importance, as a scientific department of study, by founding a Professorship of Histology: the Professor to give annually a course of lectures, with preparations of the elementary tissues both of animals and vegetables, healthy and morbid, adapted to illustrate the uses and results of microscopic investigations. All this has been most successfully and literally carried out; and, in addition, their talented Professor, John Quekett, has found time to produce a second handsome volume of the preparations in the Museum. The subject of the present volume is the structure of the skeleton of vertebrate animals. It contains descriptions of 945 preparations, with 432 representations of the most striking specimens, all drawn from the microscope with the greatest care and accuracy, forming a valuable record and book of reference to those members of the profession who cannot avail themselves of the lectures given by the learned Professor. The getting up of the volume is in every way most creditable to the College of Surgeons, and we cordially recommend it to all interested in microscopic subjects.

**THE GRANITE BALLS OF NEW SOUTH WALES.**—(From a Correspondent.)—In the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS* of the 30th September, 1854, vol. xxv., there is an exceedingly truthful and fine engraving of a remarkable object in the grand science of geology. It was also remarked that "an aboriginal native had guided our correspondent to the remarkable hill, who gave the discovery wings by forwarding a sketch of the same to London; but, however, for some years after he had accompanied the brave and generous savage to the celebrated plateau or table-land of forest and rock, and visited the same again and again." It is, perhaps, not generally known that a fine collection of the balls had been forwarded to the Royal Society of Antiquaries in Scotland; another to the British Museum, and a third to the Geological Society in Somerset House. Of course, the impressive force of the extraordinary fancy of Nature, or hand of Providence, in producing so singular a representation on the crown of a precipitous hill is not conveyed to the world by a mere inspection of the balls; but the completeness of their form and size will convey some notion of what a singular effect is produced by their being half fixed in masses of rock, and scattered up and down, exactly as if a field of the heaviest ordnance had





THE NEW COLONIAL STEAM WAR-SLOOP "VICTORIA."

They are also fitting these kind of engines in two vessels of 800 tons each for the Guarda Costa service of the Mexican Government: and similarly equipping a new line of 1600-ton ships, to trade between Liverpool and the Havannah. This vessel has been prepared for sea under the superintendence of Commander Lockyer, R.N. She has been tried in the river, and showed an average speed of twelve knots per hour, the engines working to above the required number of revolutions, eighty-two with plenty of steam, and no hot bearings. The *Victoria* is nearly 600-tons burthen, 150-horse power, draught 11 feet 12 inches. The diameter of the screw is 10 feet, the length of blade 2 feet 10 inches the pitch 15 feet; number of blades, two.

## SHIPBUILDING BY GASLIGHT.

THE extraordinary scene—not to say spectacle—engraved below, was recently sketched in the shipbuilding yard of Messrs. John and Robert White, at Cowes. The incident represented is the building of the *Lapwing* and *Ringdove* dispatch gun-vessels. Their size respectively is—length, 180 feet; breadth, 22 feet; tons, 670. Also, two gun-boats, length respectively, 106 feet; breadth, 22 feet; depth, 8 feet; tons, 232 69-94ths. There are likewise forty boats building in the same yard for the Government.

To meet the exigencies of the work, the operations are carried on night

and day; the facilities afforded by the introduction of gaslight in Messrs. White's establishment being very great. Gas is laid all over the yard, and in the extensive docks; so that at any time when pressed with work, extra time can be made by the men, attended with an amount of comfort and safety that is scarcely to be equalled in any yard in England.

The principal dock is the largest private dock in the south of England, and as it is so near to Portsmouth proves most valuable to the Government. This establishment, with many others of which the Government has availed itself during recent and present exigencies, are good illustrations of the vast resources of the empire, when its energies are called forth for furnishing ships, in addition to our splendid dockyards and arsenals.

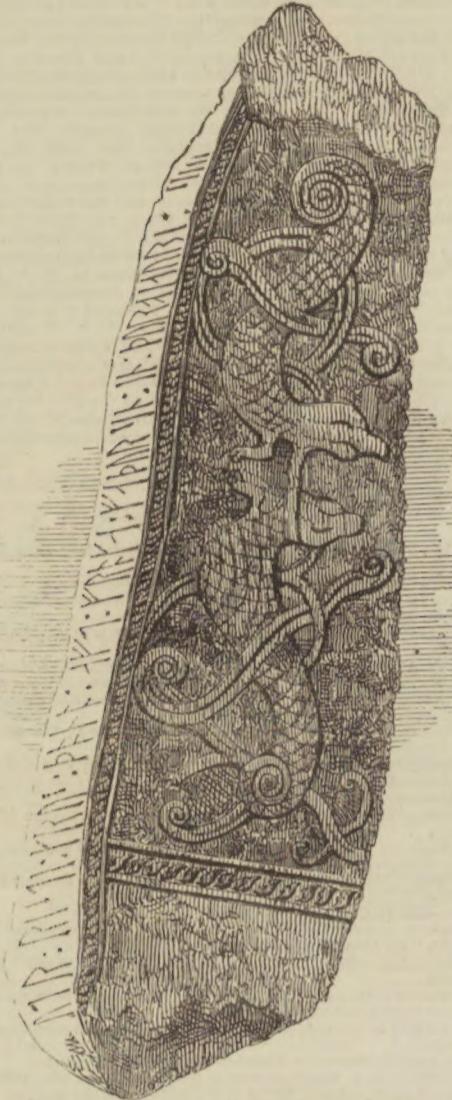


BUILDING THE "LAPWING" AND "RINGDOVE" DISPATCH GUN-VESSELS BY GASLIGHT, AT COWES.

## ANCIENT RUNIC STONE,

## RECENTLY FOUND IN THE ISLE OF MAN.

For upwards of seventy years a stone which, as far as it could be discerned, had the appearance of what is called a Danish cross, has been known to exist in the steeple of Kirk Braddan, Isle of Man. It was partly bedded in mortar and stones above the lintel of a doorway leading to a loft above the gallery. On the 19th of November it was removed from its place under the superintendence of an English gentleman who had



ANCIENT RUNIC STONE RECENTLY FOUND IN THE ISLE OF MAN.

been travelling about the island. It not only proved to be a Northern cross, but a Runic one; that is, it bore a Runic inscription. As soon as the stone had been taken out of the wall the gentleman in question decoded the inscription and translated it, to the best of his ability, in the presence of the church clerk who had removed the stone. The Runes were in beautiful preservation, and looked as fresh as if they had just come out of the workshop of Orokoin Gaut. Unfortunately the upper part of the cross was partly broken, so that the original inscription was not entire. In the inscription, as it is, the concluding word is mutilated; in its original state it was probably "sonr," son; the Runic character which answers to *s* being distinct, and likewise the greater part of one which stands for *o*. Yet there is reason for believing that *sonr* was not the concluding word of the original, but the penultimate, and that the original terminated with some Norwegian name: we will suppose "Olf."

The writing at present on the stone is to this effect:—

Otr . Risti . Kros . Thunu . Aft . Fruka .  
Father . Sin . In . Thorwiaori . S . . . [Sonr Olf.]  
Otr raised this Cross to Fruki his father,  
The Thorwiaori, son of Olf.]

The names Otr and Fruki have never before been found on any of the Runic stones in the Isle of Man. The words In . Thorwiaori, which either denote the place where the individual to whom they relate lived, or one of his attributes or peculiarities, will perhaps fling some light on the words In . Arthur, which appear on the beautiful cross which stands nearly opposite the door of Kirk Braddan. The present cross is curiously ornamented. The side which we here present to the public bears two monsters, perhaps intended to represent dragons, tied with a single cord, which passes round the neck and body of one whose head is slightly averted, whilst, though it passes round the body of the other, it leaves the neck free. Little at present can be said about the other side of the stone, which is still in some degree covered with the very hard mortar in which it was found lying. The gentleman of whom we have already spoken, before leaving the island, made arrangements for placing the stone beside the other cross, which has long been considered one of the principal ornaments of the beautiful churchyard of Braddan.

## TESTIMONIAL TO THE HON. E. DEAS THOMSON, COLONIAL SECRETARY OF NEW SOUTH WALES.

This magnificent piece of Plate has been presented to Mr. Thomson—who for seventeen years has held the office of Colonial Secretary in this great colony, and for nearly twenty-five years has been engaged in its official service—as a testimonial of the esteem and respect in which he is held, and of the gratitude to which he is entitled from the colonists of New South Wales. The noble subscription raised for the purchase of the Plate from the purses of the colonists was rendered yet more acceptable to Mr. Thomson by the feeling manifested on the occasion; the brilliant assemblage who witnessed the presentation showing, at least, that talent, industry, and devoted service, honestly directed to the welfare of the country, obtain in New South Wales their best reward; and, what perhaps is of more importance, it is distinctly asserted on the part of the most respectable portion of this community, that sterling worth, exposed as it may, and must ever, be to prejudice and malignant aspersions, has found in the hearts of a generous people a secure and abiding place.

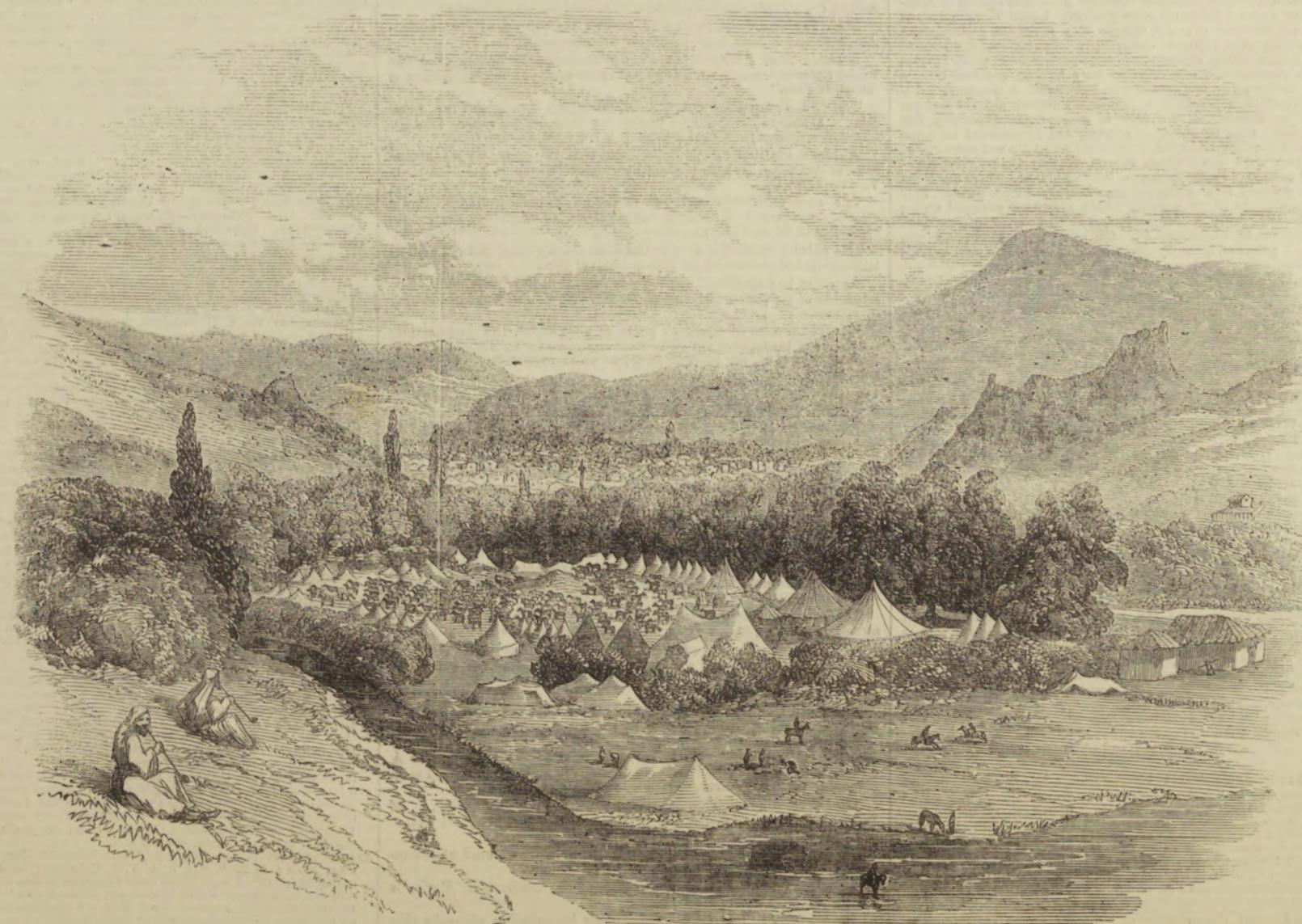
In the *Sydney Morning Herald* it is asserted that "Mr. Thomson's name will, even in his lifetime, and more eminently in the pages of history, be distinguished by his connection with the great Australian Colonies of Great Britain. In the most arduous struggles of those colonies to assume their proper place in the first rank of British dependencies, his courage and faith in their innate resources, his reliance on their energies, his wise application of their latent powers, will strike the student of the future with equal admiration, with the calm decision, the moderate exultation, the deliberative restriction, which characterised his conduct and his policy when that great event took place which made New South Wales the first gold producing English colony, and which has since made the Southern Pacific the field to which the attention of the statesman, the schemes of the adventurer, the theories of the philosopher, and the dreams of the speculative student have alike been turned."

The presentation took place in the Theatre at Sydney; Mr. John Gilchrist, the President of the Testimonial Committee in the chair. Mr. Gilchrist, in opening the proceedings, stated the total amount collected for the testimonial to be £2300, but it was believed that this sum would yet be considerably enlarged. According to the wish of Mr. Thomson, one thousand guineas only of this sum was to be invested in the purchase of plate; the remainder of the sum, also in accordance with Mr. Thomson's wish, to be disposed of in the foundation of a scholarship in the Sydney University.

The presentation of the gift was made by the Hon. Sir Charles Nicholson, the elected President of the re-



TESTIMONIAL PRESENTED TO THE HON. E. DEAS THOMSON, COLONIAL SECRETARY OF NEW SOUTH WALES.



HORSES FOR THE LAND TRANSPORT CORPS ENCAMPED AT TOCAT, IN ASIA MINOR.—(SEE NEXT PAGE)

representatives of the colony, who, in the course of an eloquent address, paid this tribute to the merits of Mr. Thomson:—

As a loyal and faithful servant of the Crown, we believe it has ever been your aim and object to promote all the best interests of the colony, to aid the development of its physical resources, and to advance its social, moral, and political welfare. In illustration of the merit and success which belong to, and have characterised, your administration, we would beg to point to the improvements made in our fiscal regulations, carried out in accordance with (and in some instances anticipating) those great changes in the law of the mother country, by which commerce is rendered perfectly free and unrestricted, to those increased means of education (as well of an elementary as of a higher character) which have recently been provided for all classes and denominations of her Majesty's subjects in the colony—to those measures for the simplification and improvement of the law, by which a close approximation has been kept up with the great and beneficial ameliorations that are now taking place in the jurisprudence of England; and more particularly to the vigorous aid and unbounded encouragement ever afforded by you to railway enterprise. As a member of the Legislature, and as the chief executive organ of Government, the part taken by you in the initiation and support of all the foregoing great questions and principles has been most prominent and effective.

Mr. Thomson read to the assembly his address of thanks, in the course of which he thus explained the origin of his connection with the colony:—

I rejoice to find that the great and immutable principles of Free-trade embodied in that measure have, in their application, been found eminently successful in a commercial, economical, and financial point of view. And, having thus touched on the topic of Free-trade, I may, perhaps, be permitted, on an occasion such as the present, to state (what at any other time might partake of egotism) the circumstance which first led to my connection with this colony. It is a connection, then, for which I am indebted to the great author of Free-trade, Mr. Huskisson; and it arose in this way. Shortly before I came to this colony I had occasion to make an extensive tour in the United States of America and Canada. Some private letters in which I described, as I best could, the scenes I visited, and the impressions they made upon me, were communicated to Mr. Huskisson, who then held the seals of the Colonial office. He was pleased to read and speak approvingly of them, with a request that I should be introduced to him. I was accordingly presented to him, and on that occasion he did me the honour to offer me a colonial appointment. These are the circumstances which led to my connection with this colony, and which now closes, at least temporarily, with the significant proof which this day's proceedings afford that I have not done discredit, either to the appointment with which he honoured me, or to the great principles of Free-trade with which his reputation is identified, and which have secured to his name an undying renown.

At the conclusion of the hon. gentleman's address the cheering was renewed most cordially, and at length having subsided, the following inscription to be engraved on the plate presented to Mr. Thomson was read by the Chairman:—

Presented by a numerous body of his fellow-colonists, to the Honourable EDWARD DEAS THOMSON, Esquire, in testimony of their high appreciation of his moral worth—of the great ability, unwearied zeal, and distinguished success, with which, for a period of seventeen years, he has discharged the duties of Colonial Secretary of New South Wales.

Sydney, January 23rd, 1854.

Cui honor honorem.

Three cheers were then given most heartily for Mr. Thomson, the ladies waving their handkerchiefs and evincing equal enthusiasm with the gentlemen present.

At the close of the proceedings, it having been announced that the Address was now open for signature, and that Mr. Thomson would be glad to take leave of those who wished to shake hands with him, a general rush to the stage was made, and for a considerable time the ceremony of "farewell" detained the meeting—it being, in many instances at least, obviously no idle and empty form. At length the band struck up "God Save the Queen," and the meeting separated.

The superb gift is a centre-piece of table-plate, of noble design; and has been manufactured by Messrs. Smith, Nicholson, and Co., Duke-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields. It is a very fine specimen of work in metal. The group is composed with the zoology and vegetation of Australia prominently characterised; and around the stem are representatives of the aboriginal and colonial population.

It should be explained that Mr. Thomson, who came to England on account of ill-health about two years since, returned early in last month, to resume his duties as Colonial Secretary.

#### LAND TRANSPORT CORPS.—ENCAMPMENT AT TOCAT.

WE have been favoured by Mr. W. B. Barker with the accompanying account of his recent experience as Chief Agent for the Land Transport Corps in Syria and Anatolia. Mr. Barker's exertions in this arduous service are entitled to special commendation. His narrative commences from his leaving Constantinople:—

On my arrival at Aleppo I made every preparation for a journey overland to Sinope through my district, intending to collect 1000 horses and 1000 men on my way. When nearly ready to start, having had to make tents and form a staff of guards, &c., I received notice that the *Trent* was coming to Alexandretto for what animals and men I could give her. I went down to the port from Aleppo, and delivered over 314 animals (fine mules and geldings) and 114 men, with their tents, pickaxes, cooks, farriers, &c., quite a little division. I returned to Aleppo, taking, of course, the Alexandretto fever, which hung on me for months afterwards: I now collected more animals and fresh men to start with. I further made arrangements that my agent in Aleppo and Antioch should be enabled to continue to furnish 314 animals and 114 men per month during my absence, to be shipped at Alexandretto periodically, and started for Marash. Here we got more animals, and I established an agent at this place, as it is an important one, particularly for all kinds of horse equipments. Our next place was Albistan, where I procured the beautiful specimens of falconry sent to the Zoological Gardens. It is a bird of the falcon genus that has not been seen in England since falconry fell into disuse. It is the best and most gentle of the sporting hawks, and much esteemed among sportsmen. It can be made to attack the eagle and pursue the gazzelle, hare, &c., and take partridges, francolines, &c. Our next place of consequence was Gurun, where I procured, quite by chance, one of the most beautiful instances I have ever seen.

We stayed a day or two at Tocat, where the Rev. Henry John Van Leunip kindly took a view of our camp, which I send you herewith. Tocat is a charming place, celebrated for its good pears and all kinds of fruit. The fertility of the soil between this and Amasina is something wonderful. It is equal to anything I have ever seen elsewhere. At Mersiphun, the ancient Phagemon capital of the kingdom of that name, reside some American missionaries. I procured here a very fine specimen of stag-horn (twelve points), of immense size, which I have sent to the Zoological Gardens, together with the skin of the same kind of animal that had borne such tremendous horns. This kind of stag is as large as an ox, and is called by the people of the country Ghe-ik. It is only seen in the highest tops of the mountains to the south of Sinope. I also procured a small kind of deer, size of a gazzelle, which is to be found in these mountains. It is very beautiful, and has a black upper lip like velvet. I am told that this kind exists in Scotland, but I had never seen the like of it.

We waded across the Holys (perfidious stream), a little to the north of Wezir-Kupir, and encamped for one night along its borders, where I recalled to mind associations of ideas of what historical interest this river had been at different epochs before and during the Roman Empire. We are going to have a ferry-boat built, to cross it in the winter, as all the animals procured at Bagdad and Musul will have to come this road on their way to Sinope.

I entered Sinope with upwards of 1000 animals and some 250 men, whom I consigned to the agent here of the Land Transport Corps; having thus by great exertions been the means of procuring in four months about 2000 animals and 750 men as drivers. I had also brought with me seventy horses for officers, which cost on an average £10 a-piece, and were worth £50 at Constantinople. I had also formed a corps of Afghans, who are excellent guards. They speak only Persian, so that I had a capital opportunity of exercising myself in this language, there being no one else who understood them. We were joined at Tocat by a Persian Prince refugee at the Porte, who accompanied us to Sinope on his way to Constantinople. He amused and instructed me by his quotations of Persian poets as we rode along. How superior a race of men is the Persian to the Turkish!

DIVING APPARATUS.—PARIS EXHIBITION.—In the article on "Diving at Paris," in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of Nov. 24, it should have been explained that it was the apparatus of Messrs. G. E. Heinkel that succeeded to the satisfaction of the Imperial Commission; and to Messrs. Heinkel the only first-class medal was awarded for the patent valve, which enables the diver to descend and ascend at pleasure with the whole of his gear, weighing nearly 200 lbs., without shifting any weights; as well as the improved slide in the helmet, which enables him to remain beneath the surface even should the glass be accidentally broken: all of which was successfully witnessed on the Seine; and the operations cannot be executed with any other apparatus.

Up to the 1st inst. the quantity of beetroot sugar manufactured in France was 157,712 kilogrammes more than to the same date last year.

#### EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

The Queen and Prince Albert have each subscribed 1000 thalers (£150) towards a monument to be erected in 1858 to the memory of the Elector Johanna Friedrich the Generous, on occasion of the 300th anniversary of the foundation of the University of Jena.

The Emperor of the French has subscribed £50 to the fund for the erection of a monument to the late Marquis of Londonderry.

The King of Sardinia has conferred on the Archbishop of Paris the Grand Cordon of the Order of St. Maurice and St. Lazare.

The Duke of Newcastle has arrived in Paris from the Crimea and Circassia, and is expected in London soon.

The Sultan has ordered medals in gold and silver to be struck in honour of the fall of Sebastopol. They are to be distributed to all the officers of the Allied armies who have taken part in the siege.

The Countess de Montijo, mother of the Empress of the French, passed through Orleans on the 28th ult., accompanied by the Duchess d'Albe, her daughter, and several persons of her suite.

The Duke and Duchess de Montpensier arrived at Seville on the 25th ult.

Lord and Lady Lyndhurst and the Hon. Miss Copley were received by the French Emperor and Empress on the 30th ult.

Lord Teignmouth is not a candidate for the Irish representative peerage.

The King of Sardinia has invested Prince Napoleon with the Collar of the Order of the Annunciation. The collars of this order are limited to twenty-four—twelve for natives and twelve for foreigners.

According to the latest accounts the health of Marie Amelie, ex-Queen of France, is decidedly better.

The Emperor Napoleon has presented to the Princess Royal of England a fan once belonging to Marie Antoinette, and to the Prince of Wales a small watch, of which the case is composed of a single ruby split in half.

The Bishop of New Zealand arrived safely at Auckland on the 5th of July, after a prosperous voyage of ninety-eight days.

His Imperial Highness the Archduke Max has recovered his health sufficiently to be enabled to take a drive.

It has been proposed, from an influential quarter, that, as no public demonstration has been made by the town of Birmingham and the midland counties, the forthcoming anniversary ball at the Town-hall should commemorate the glorious victories of the Alma, Inkermann, and Sebastopol.

At the review last week the French Emperor presented to the King of Sardinia the Military Medal, saying that he could not allow him to present himself to the French Army without that honourable distinction.

M. Birnolf, Adjutant Major to the Emperor of Russia, and an officer who distinguished himself greatly last winter by heading several sallies from Sebastopol, has arrived at Warsaw from Frankfort-en-Maine, on his road to St. Petersburg.

The betrothal of the Grand Duke Nicholas, younger brother of the Emperor Alexander II., with the Princess of Oldenburg, daughter of Prince Peter of Oldenburg, was celebrated on the 26th ult. at St. Petersburg. Prince Peter is son of the Grand Duchess Catherine, who married the King of Wurtemberg, father of Queen Sophia of the Netherlands.

Sir Colin Campbell has been invited to a public dinner in Liverpool, but has declined the invitation, in consequence of his approaching departure from England.

The Count de Hatzfeld, the Prussian Plenipotentiary, has arrived in Paris from Berlin after a short absence. It is rumoured that Count Walewski has already asked him for explanations touching the King of Prussia's speech.

France has this year lost two Admirals—MM. de Mackau and Brut. There now remain MM. Parseval Deschenes and Hamelin.

Mr. Bright and Mr. Milner Gibson were not to be invited to the corporation dinner, given to the ex-mayor of Manchester, on account of their sentiments on the war. The Bishop of Manchester and Sir Harry Smith have received invitations.

The body of Admiral Brut will, it is said, be deposited in a military Necropolis of the Invalides, in the midst of the illustrations surrounding the tomb of Napoleon.

The estate of the late Mr. Maurice O'Connell, M.P., was sold last week in the Encumbered Estates Court. It contained about 2200 acres of land, producing a net profit rent of £185 odd, and it was purchased in trust for £5350.

Madame Borghi-Mamo has signed an engagement for three years with the Grand Opera in Paris. M. Roger has also been re-engaged for a lengthened period.

Mrs. Gaskell, of Manchester, author of "Mary Barton," has undertaken to write the "Life of Charlotte Bronte" (author of "Jane Eyre"), having been requested to do so by both father and husband.

Rear-Admiral C. H. Jacquinot, who commands the French naval squadron in the Levant, has been promoted to the rank of Vice-Admiral; and Captain Junien de la Graviere to that of Rear-Admiral. Rear-Admiral Odet Pelion has been raised to the dignity of Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour.

The Scotsman says that the friends of the poet Robert Nicoll are making considerable progress in getting up a monument to his memory.

MM. Lorieux and Eugene de Fourey are preparing for publication, in seventeen large maps, an Atlas of Subterranean Paris.

A letter from Berlin says:—"It is announced officially that the United States of America will take no part in the conference on the question of the Sound Dues."

The Old Temple at the Col de Balaclava has given up some coins. A man in Kadikoi asks 18,000fr. for those he possesses. A single coin with a Hebrew inscription (Karate) is put up at 150 sovereigns.

A drama entitled "Jane Eyre," and founded upon the celebrated novel of that name, has been performed with great success at the Théâtre du Vaudeville, Brussels.

The new Concordat will set aside no less than 21,000 Aulic decrees which have been issued at various times to complete or explain the application of the civil code in matters relating to the Roman Catholic Church.

The extension of the South Dock at Sunderland was unostentatiously opened on Saturday for the admission of ships.

An edict has appeared at Verona declaring the Provincial Congregations of the United Kingdom of Venice and Lombardy to be permanently constituted.

In consequence of the high price of provisions, the journeymen sailmakers of Bristol have applied to their employers for an advance of wages to the amount of 6d. per hundred yards, to which request they have readily acceded.

Orders have been given by the Austrian War-office to construct several saltpetre refineries in different parts of the empire.

The loss of life from wrecks during the year 1854 amounted to 1549 lives, being 560 more than in the previous year; while the number of vessels lost was 987, being 155 more than in 1853.

Remonstrances have been made by the English and American Governments against Portugal's recent resumption of the possession of Ambriz as the frontier limit of its territories on the western coast of Africa.

The ship Kent, Coleman, from Melbourne, which arrived in the river on Saturday, brought home 132,000 ounces of gold—the largest importation to the port of London since the discovery of gold-fields in Australia.

The tariff question is likely to cause great embarrassment to the Spanish Government, the Catalonian Deputies having called upon the manufacturers of their principality to unite their efforts for the defence of their rights.

The missing clergyman, acting under the impulse of an unaccountable illusion, has gone over to America, where he now is.

St. Petersburg letters of the 25th of November state that the Neva was full of ice, and that a heavy fall of snow had occurred during the preceding night. At Biga, on the 26th of November, passengers could walk across the frozen river.

The High Court of Justice of Copenhagen decided, in its sitting of the 27th ult., upon declaring itself fully competent to try the ex-Ministers accused of high treason.

A fearful catastrophe lately occurred in the harbour of Tunis. A waterspout passed over at half-past seven o'clock a.m. on the 18th ult., and in an instant five vessels foundered, and one was dismantled.

The Westminster Play this year will be the "Phormio" of Terence, and the days fixed for its performance are the 10th, 13th, and 17th of December.

A Republican conspiracy it is said has been discovered at Rome, but the particulars have not transpired.

An Ultramontane journal, to resemble the *Univers* at Paris, is about to appear at Vienna.

There has been a large increase in the importation of guano this year. In ten months ended the 5th of November last year it was 170,667 tons, and in the same period of 1855 it was 235,723 tons.

#### ENGLAND AND THE DANUBIAN PRINCIPALITIES.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

THE inclosed is a copy of a letter in my possession which may be not uninteresting to some of your readers, proving, as it does, that even as early as Charles II.'s reign some interest in the affairs of the Principalities was taken by the Government of this country. The original is engrossed on vellum, and is emblazoned with the arms of England and France, and the first letter encircles a highly-finished miniature of the King. The subscription is in Charles's handwriting.

A. P. S. V.

"Charles the Second, by the grace of God King of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, &c.; To the Most High and Mighty Emperor Sultan Mahomet, Cheife Lord and Commander of the Musulman Kingdome, Sole and Supreme Monarch of the Easterne Empire, Senthed Greeting; Most High and Mighty Emperor, Our good freind Georgius Stephanus, late Prince of Moldavia, having informed Us of his unhappiness to have fallen some yeares since into your disfavour, whereby he became dispossessed of his said Principality, and reduced by consequence into extreme misery, under which he yet suffers, and having besought Our mediation in his favor. In the greate Compassion wee have of his distresse, remembing how much it is the part of Princes to preserve from contempt and want those that have themselves sometimes borne that Chara-

cter, Wee could not refuse him in that suite, and have therefore commanded Our Ambassador Extraordinary in your Court, Our Right Trusty and Right Well beloved Cousin the Earle of Winchelss, in Our Name to beseech your pardon to the said infortun(at)e Prince, who owes his happiness to be in your favor, and by it alone desires to receive restauration to \* \* \* nd dignity, which he promises shall ever be employed, in deserving that Grace We now ask for \* \* \* have commanded our Ambassador to say more at large whence Wee beseech you to heare patiently \* \* \* and whatever else he hath in charge from us, and to believe intirely in what he shall say, especially when he assures you of the continuall of Our inviolable Freindship and Kindness; and so Wee bid you High and Mighty Emperor most heartily farewel. Given at Our Royall Palace of Whitehall the fifth day of June, in the Eighteenth yeaire of our Reigne, and of the Incarnation of Our Lord, 1666.

"Your most affectionate frnde (sic),  
CHARLES R."

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. R. W., Rochester, should complain to the General Post-office authorities.

A SOLDIER, Bayswater.—Received.

T. S. C., Chudleigh, Devon.—We cannot meet your views.

A READER.—Inquire for the "Art of Making Fireworks," published by Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

W. A., Skipton, should apply to the news-agent who supplies his copy of the Paper.

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